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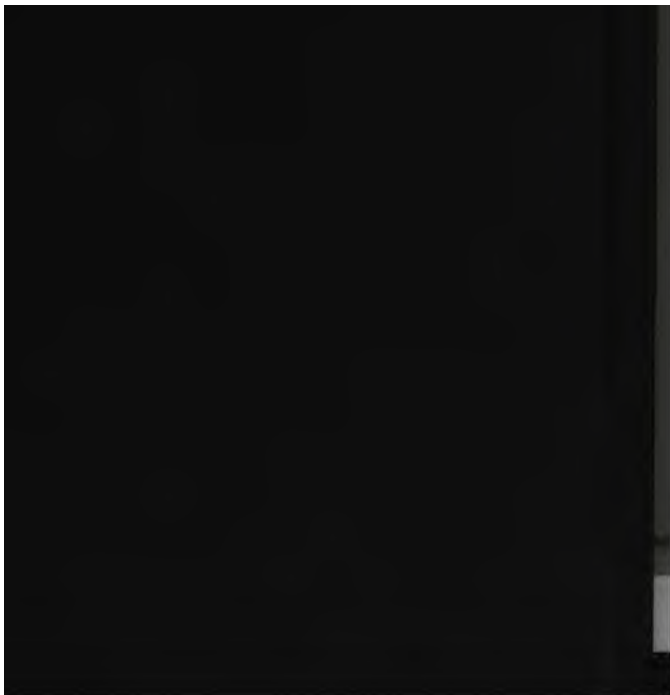
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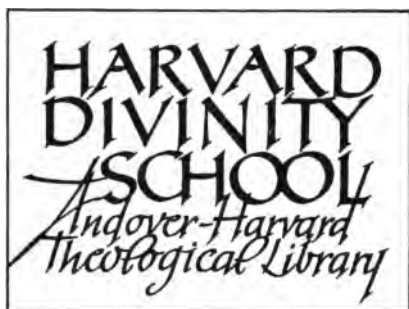
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1841

# HYMNS AND ANTHEMS

FOR

JEWISH WORSHIP

EDITED BY

ISAAC S. MOSES

Rabbi Congregation Ahawath 'Hesed-Shaar Hashomayim

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NEW YORK

1904

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## P R E F A C E .

The publication of this collection of "Hymns and Anthems" has its reason chiefly in the need of the editor's congregation of such a book. The hymns contained in this collection are, in the main, the same as printed in the "Sabbath-School Hymnal," published simultaneously with this book by the undersigned. A few numbers, borrowed from Penina Moise's Collection, have been substituted for school hymns of a lighter character, and for second tunes of the same hymn, so as to continue the same order in both books.

The majority of worshipers, especially the older generation, are not accustomed to the use of music notes during divine service; they prefer the simple text, from which they may follow the melody as sung by the choir or the Sabbath-School children.

The collection of *Anthems* has been kindly furnished by the Rev. Theodore Guinsburg, Cantor, and Prof. Gideon Froelich, organist of Congregation *Ahawath 'Hesed-Shaar Hashomayim*. The words selected are chiefly Psalms and other Hebrew Scripture texts, and a few favorite poems, with special regard to existing music. The order of subjects has been made with a view to the practical needs of the service. The first four sections, Nos. 1—138, comprise, what may be termed, *Hymns of Worship*. With very few exceptions they are products of Jewish authors. The exceptions are merely versifications of Psalms or other Bible-texts, or poems that are born of the Jewish spirit.



The editor has deemed it his duty to cast into English form the noble, soulful and genuinely Jewish hymns of the late Dr. Adolph Huebsch, the ever-remembered Rabbi and guide of the above mentioned congregation. He is aware of the inadequacy of his English renditions to the beauty and ease of the original German. Until a new generation of poets will arise in this land who will sing the message of Judaism in their native tongue, let us be satisfied with translations from the German and the Hebrew liturgy.

The editor expresses his lasting thanks to Mrs. Marion Froelich, without whose aid he could never have accomplished this difficult task.

A few translations have been made from other sources: No. 75 from the German of Minna Kleeberg; No. 121 from Leopold Stein; 132 from the Hebrew of Jehuda Halevi; No. 265 from the Berliner Gebetbuch. No. 107, "O Day of God," by Leopold Stein, has been translated by Rev. F. L. Hosmer, to whom the editor is greatly indebted for help and suggestions in his previous liturgical labors. "The Songs of Duty" have been added for the convenience of the class-room rather than for service; they are meant to be an aid to the lessons in ethics or for recitations.

The editor shall be thankful for suggestions and corrections of his translations, to be utilized in future editions.

ISAAC S. MOSES.

SEPTEMBER, 1904.  
TISHRI, 5665.

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Explanation of the Initials under the different hymns:

- C. M. C.—Contributor in “Charleston Collection” of Jewish Hymns.  
 M. J.—Morris Jastrow.  
 F. A.—Felix Adler.  
 F. L. H.—Frederick L. Hosmer.  
 C. G. M.—From Claude G. Montefiore’s Service Book for the J. R. U. of London.  
 F. W.—Florence Weisburg.  
 J. K. G.—James K. Gutheim’s translations from the Hamburger Gesangbuch.  
 H. S. J.—Henry S. Jacobs.  
 I. S. M.—Isaac S. Moses.  
 H.—I. S. M.—Adolph Huebsch, translated by I. S. Moses.  
 P. M.—Penina Moise.  
 T. M.—Thomas Moore.  
 W. G.—Wolfgang Goethe.  
 T. K.—Theo. Koerner.  
 R. B.—Raphael Benjamin.  
 G. G.—Gustave Gottheil.  
 I. M. W.—Isaac M. Wise.  
 D. D.—David Davidson.  
 L. S.—Leopold Stein.  
 D. K. J.—Deborah Kleinert-Janowitz.  
 I. G.—Ida Goldstein.  
 M. K.—Minna Kleeberg.  
 G. M. J.—German translated by Morris Jastrow.  
 A. L.—Alice Lucas, in the *Jewish Year*.  
 D. L.—David Levy.

# HYMNS AND ANTHEMS

FOR JEWISH WORSHIP.

---

## PRAISE AND PRAYER.

### 1.

#### A SONG OF PRAISE.

SING to the Sovereign of the skies,  
To His great name alone,  
Let winged words of praise arise  
To the Almighty's throne.  
For He has given His law of light  
A radiant star to be,  
To guide our erring steps aright,  
For all eternity.

Praise be to Thee, who didst command  
Thy first-born Israel,  
In every clime, in every land,  
Thy living truths to tell.  
O may they ever be our guide,  
And bear us safely o'er  
Life's dark and swiftly flowing tide,  
Until it flows no more.

J. K. G.

## 2.

## MORNING PRAYER.

*(Psalm 5.)*

Regard my words, O gracious Lord,  
Accept my secret prayer;  
To Thee alone, my King, my God,  
Will I for help repair.

Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear;  
And, with the dawning day,  
To Thee devoutly I'll look up,  
To Thee devoutly pray.

To righteous men, the righteous Lord  
His blessings will extend:  
And in His love, His pious sons  
As with a shield defend.

## 3.

## EXTOL THE KING.

Extol the King who, throned above,  
And crowned with righteousness and love,  
Hath reigned from the eternal past,  
And shall be Sovereign to the last.

His praise the morning sun began,  
Ere he the course of nature ran,  
When conscious of a glow divine,  
In majesty he rose to shine.

His praise the stars of evening sung,  
When they into their orbits sprung,  
And filled the firmament of night,  
With glory from a greater light.

And earth, to its remotest bound,  
Still circulates the joyous sound,  
Rock, wave, and wind, and tree, and flow'r,  
Confess an omnipresent Pow'r.

Art thou alone, O mortal man!  
A silent witness of that plan,  
By wisdom and by mercy wrought,  
That faith might to thy soul be taught?

Arise! and with thy heart and voice,  
In presence of thy God rejoice!  
For thought and speech to thee belong,  
For meditative praise and song.

P. M.

#### 4.

##### ONE GOD REIGNS.

O'er all this wide and beauteous earth,  
One God immortal reigns—  
His glory, truth, and unity  
Link'd by eternal chains.

Let angels join in holy song  
Around His heav'nly throne,  
And mortals, with undying hope,  
Look up to Him alone.

The gratitude of ev'ry heart  
Its incense bears to Thee,  
O Ruler of the starry sky,  
The earth and boundless sea!

Thy blessings fall like morning dews,  
To cheer each troubled breast;  
Thy presence o'er the universe  
For ever is confessed.

'Tis Thou canst calm the angry waves,  
And still the tempest's roar,  
Almighty God! whose glory gilds  
Eternity's bright shore.

C. M. C

## 5.

## AT EVENTIDE.

The Lord, a watchful Guardian, reigns  
O'er all created souls;  
His hands the universe sustains,  
His will its course controls.

Conception, at its utmost height,  
Can never comprehend  
The glory, majesty, and might,  
That in Omniscience blend.

When musing, I at eventide  
The firmament survey,  
Whose golden orbs, celestial Guide,  
Thy wondrous skill display.

In silent adoration lost,  
My soul the earth forgets,  
Itself, like that immortal host,  
A star that never sets.

Oh! ever in their presence bright,  
Devotion stronger grows,  
Ascending to the God of light,  
Of darkness and repose.

P. M.

**6.**

GOD IS ONE.

One God! One Lord! One mighty King!  
In unity will Judah sing;  
Transmitting e'er from sire to son,  
The truth that God is only one.

Thou Sovereign of the Universe,  
Through ages 'mid all sects diverse,  
The Hebrew child is taught to praise,  
To lisp Thy name and learn Thy ways.

To Thee alone, when life recedes,  
The dying Israelite still pleads;  
In one redeeming God and Guide,  
His fleeting spirit doth confide.

P. M.

**7.**

THE MORNING LIGHT.

When night from Nature's kingdom flies,  
Let prayer and light together rise;  
For prayer shall, like the morning beam,  
From darkness e'en thy soul redeem.

Present thy spirit before God,  
Unsullied by the mortal load  
Of follies, passions, sins, and cares,  
Earth for her weary sons prepares.

Thy heart before *His* eye unmask,  
And crave a blessing on thy task,  
Strongly shalt thou be fortified  
To wrestle then with scorn and pride.

Then, when the sleep of death is near,  
And thou hast said thy farewell prayer,  
In *prospect*, pilgrim, shalt thou see  
The sunrise of eternity.

P. M.

## 8.

CREATE, MY GOD, A HEART IN ME.

Create, my God, a heart in me,  
That glows in pious love to Thee;  
Pure and true—a sacred shrine,  
A dwelling place of praise divine.

A spirit, Lord, to me impart,  
To break all idols of my heart;  
Great, sublime—a fount of light—  
Truth-perceiving, clear and bright.

A power, O Lord, in me create,  
Achieving what is good and great;  
Strong and firm, to act untired,  
E'er with holy zeal inspired.

M. J.

## 9.

GOD IS NOT FAR FROM US.

The heaven of heavens cannot contain  
The universal Lord;  
Yet He in humble hearts will deign  
To dwell and be adored.

Where'er ascends the sacrifice  
Of fervent praise and prayer,  
Or on the earth, or in the skies,  
The heaven of God is there.

His presence there is spread abroad  
Through realms, through worlds unknown,  
Who seek the mercies of our God  
Are ever near His throne.

C. M.

## 10.

### THE LAW OF LIGHT.

Where should I find  
The light of mind  
Save in Thy law from heaven?  
Without Thy word,  
My heart, O Lord,  
Would with suspense be riven.

Thy word explains  
All joys and pains  
The soul on earth here trieth;  
It calls this life  
The scene of strife,  
To gain what never dieth.

Enthroned in awe!  
Allow Thy law  
To be my holiest pleasure!  
Make it my strength,  
And my days' length,  
My share, my wealth, my treasure!

M. J.



## 11.

## THE HALLOWED PLACE.

Our God ! where'er Thy children meet  
There may they see Thy mercy-seat ;  
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found,̄  
And every place is holy ground.

For Thou within no walls confined,  
Inhabitest the humble mind ;  
Such ever bring Thee, where they come,  
And going take Thee to their home.

Here may we prove the power of prayer  
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care,  
To teach our faint desires to rise  
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

## 12.

## THE LOVE OF GOD.

Oh ! love the Lord with all thy *heart* ;  
Its best affections sacrifice,  
Rather than from *His* law depart,  
Who is most holy, just, and wise.

Oh ! love the Lord with all thy *soul*,  
Which bears a principle divine,  
That shall beyond its human goal  
Among angelic natures shine.

Oh ! love the Lord with all thy *might* ;  
For He has made thy spirit strong,  
Firmly to wrestle for the right,  
And fearlessly resist the wrong.

Oh! love the Lord! who, from thy birth  
To life's last moment, naught denies,  
And after death commands the earth  
To yield the spirit to the skies.

P. M.

### 13.

#### TRUTH AND KNOWLEDGE.

*(School Hymn.)*

There is many a flower on the pathway of life,  
The eye of the pilgrim to cheer,  
But what flower is so fragrant, so sweet and  
so fair,  
As the flower of truth blooming here—  
Here in the garden of truth?

There is many a treasure, full precious and  
bright,  
Delighting the heart and the mind,  
But what treasure so fair, in its worth to  
compare,  
With the treasure which here we may find—  
Knowledge, the purest of gold?

Then blessed be these halls, where religion's  
bright flame  
Shines clear and undimmed in its glow;  
In the day when we prosper, to guide us  
aright,  
Our comfort in sorrow and woe—  
Here may it dwell evermore.

F. A.

**14.****WE GIVE THANKS.***(School Hymn.)*

For the sunshine and the rainfall,  
And the golden fruit and grain,  
For the thousand gifts of Nature  
We return our thanks again.

For our parents and our teachers  
They the patient and the wise,  
Who enrich our mind with knowledge,  
All our hearts in thanks arise.

We give thanks, and we will pay them  
With our future deeds on earth,  
We will show our grateful feelings  
By our lives of nobler worth.

**F. A.****15.****PRAISE YE THE LORD.**

Praise ye the Lord! for it is good  
His mighty acts to magnify,  
And make those mercies understood,  
His hand delights to multiply.  
Praise ye the Lord!

Break forth, O Israel! into song,  
Let hymns ascend to heaven's vault;  
No sweeter task hath mortal tongue,  
Than its Creator to exalt.  
Praise ye the Lord!

The firmament's bright starry wall  
Shall tremblingly vibrate the sound,  
When with a trumpet ye extol  
A God who doth in grace abound.  
Praise ye the Lord!

Let hallelujah loudly\* rise!  
Let hallelujah softly fall!  
Until on angel lips it dies,  
As they unto each other call,  
Praise ye the Lord!

P. M.

## 16.

### THE LORD OF HEAVEN.

The Lord of heaven reigns,  
Eternal and sublime;  
All limit He disdains  
Of power, space, or time.

Though ages take their flight,  
No change in Him it makes,  
Whose raiment is the light,  
Whose voice in thunder speaks.

Stars, with His essence fraught,  
In harmony unite,  
To praise the Hand that wrought  
The orbs of day and night.

As ocean ebbs and flows,  
Swayed by its viewless guide,  
In tempest or repose,  
God still is glorified.

O Lord! let me not fail  
In trials of the soul;  
Let perfect faith prevail,  
And pious self-control.

Desert not *Thy* frail charge,  
But with a father's care  
My heart and mind enlarge,  
To *bear* and to *forbear*.

P. M.

## 17.

## WITHIN THY TEMPLE.

O God! within Thy temple-walls,  
Light my spirit seems, and free,  
Regardless of those worldly calls,  
That withdraw it oft from Thee.  
Faith to the proudest whispers: Here  
Riches are but righteous deeds,  
And he who dries a human tear,  
Ne'er to mercy vainly pleads.

Can sorrow at Thy altar raise  
The voice of lamentation?  
Oh no! its plaint is changed to praise,  
Regret, to resignation.  
To naught all human evil shrinks,  
Where revelation showeth  
That God each soul to heaven links,  
Which ne'er in trust foregoeth.

Oh! brightest, most benignant boon,  
Above all others rated:  
With Thee, Creator, to commune  
In temples consecrated;

That when life's boundary is past,  
More glorious still appears;  
Since sanctuary, we at last,  
Find in celestial spheres.

P. M.

## 18.

## THE LIFE AND LIGHT.

Thou art, O God, the life and light  
Of all this wondrous world we see:  
Its glow by day, its smile by night  
Are but reflections caught from Thee.  
Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine,  
And all things fair and bright are Thine.

When day, with farewell beam, delays  
Among the opening clouds of even,  
And we can almost think we gaze  
Through golden vistas into heaven,—  
Those hues, that make the sun's decline  
So soft, so radiant, Lord, are Thine.

When youthful spring around us breathes,  
Thy spirit warms her fragrant sigh;  
And every flower the summer wreathes  
Is born beneath Thy kindling eye:  
Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine,  
And all things fair and bright are Thine.

T. M.

## 19.

## I LIFT MINE EYES.

*(Psalm 121.)*

I lift mine eyes unto the hills,  
And to the boundless sky,  
Thro' all life's sad and varied ills,  
Our help is from on high.

The heavenly King, who e'er shall be,  
In might eternal reigns;  
When sorrow darts encompass me,  
He every hope sustains.

The burning rays of noon-tide sun,  
Shall smite me not by day;  
And while the evil path I shun,  
God will protect my way.

On every side *He* is my shade,  
And still preserves my soul;  
His greatness ever is displayed  
Thro' years that onward roll.

From this time, and for evermore,  
His mercy mildly beams;  
Lord! lead me to that heavenly shore,  
Where peace eternal gleams.

C. M. C.

**20.****WALK BEFORE GOD.**

Father, Thou hast taught the way  
We should walk before Thy eyes;  
Grant us Thy support, we pray,  
To contend for virtue's prize.  
Knowledge, will and deed, O Lord,  
With Thy precepts may accord.

God of glory and of love,  
We devote our hearts to Thee;  
Mayst Thou our work approve  
And our guide for ever be.  
Grant that wisdom, virtue peace  
Spread and blossom and increase.

J. K. G.

**21.**

THE PRAYER OF LIFE.

Father, our prayer we offer ;  
Not ease we ask of Thee,  
But strength that we may ever  
Live on courageously.

Not always in green pastures,  
We ask our way to be,  
But steep and rugged pathways  
To tread rejoicingly.

Not always by still waters,  
We would in quiet stay,  
But smite the living fountains  
From rocks along our way.

Give strength in hours of weakness,  
In wandering be our Guide,  
In trial, failure, danger,  
O be Thou at our side.

M. J.

**22.**

OUR SHEPHERD IS THE LORD.

Our Shepherd is the Lord,  
And we the flock He leadeth ;  
His earth, with beauty stored,  
Yields all that mankind needeth.  
Is there a thirsting heart,  
His staff to waters leads it,  
To soothe its aching smart,  
With joy and light He feeds it.



Through night of doom and dread  
We walk, and never tremble;  
By our good Shepherd led,  
We know we shall not stumble.  
His light is bliss and health,  
In it we find salvation;  
His comfort is our wealth,  
Be high or low our station.

M. J.

**23.**

MORNING SONG.

*(School Hymn.)*

Splendor of the morning sunlight,  
Shine into my heart to-day,  
Flood each cranny of my being,  
With new strength and spirit gay.

Let me use the golden hours,  
As they glide so swiftly by;  
Freight them with a precious freight of  
Truth and love and knowledge high.

And when evening comes, and twinkling  
Stars my conduct seem to ask,  
May I look aloft and tell them:  
I have finished well my task.

F. A.

**24.**

NEW WONDERS.

New wonders of Thy mighty hand,  
Lord, we to-day admire,  
Writ on the firmament above  
In glittering orbs of fire.

The sun is ruler of the day,  
The silver moon of night,  
The starry hosts adorn the sky  
In order'd ranks of light.

Still in an everchanging round  
The daylight comes and goes;  
But Thou are evermore the same,  
• No change Thy mercy knows.

Why waver then our troubled hearts?  
Thine is a Father's care;  
And they, eternal life who seek,  
Eternal life shall share.

C. G. M.

## 25.

### THE PRESENCE OF GOD.

O Thou, in all Thy might so far,  
In all Thy love so near,  
Beyond the range of sun and star,  
And yet beside us here:

What heart can comprehend Thy name,  
Or, searching, find Thee out?  
Who art within, a quick'ning Flame,  
A Presence round about.

Oh, sweeter than all else besides,  
The tender mystery,  
That like a veil of shadow hides  
The light we may not see!

And dearer than all things we know  
The child-like faith shall be,  
That makes the darkest way we go  
An open path to Thee.

F. L. H.

**26.****THE SOVEREIGN POWER.***(Psalm 145.)*

I will extol Thee, O my King!  
Thy holiness proclaim;  
And earth with every voice shall sing  
The glories of Thy name.

Thy tender mercies brightly shine;  
Immortal is Thy power;  
Thy love, a beaming ray divine,  
That lights each passing hour.

The memory of Thy goodness still  
Shall grateful hearts pervade;  
Thy majesty and glory will  
Forever be displayed.

The eyes of all shall wait on Thee,  
For perfect are Thy ways;  
And pious hearts united be,  
O Maker! in Thy praise.

**27.****EVENING PRAYER.**

When twilight gathers 'round us,  
When sunlight fades away,  
And golden clouds of glory  
Proclaim the close of day,  
Then sing we our thanksgiving,  
To Him who rules above;  
Who fills the world with beauty,  
And governs all with love.

He made the glorious sunlight,  
And set the moon on high;  
He gave each star its pathway  
To wander through the sky.  
He bids the day to vanish,  
And says, "Let evening be!"  
And changeth light to darkness—  
The Lord of Hosts is He.

O God, be pleased to guard us  
Throughout the silent night,  
And raise again our spirits  
To wake to morning light.  
And spread around our pillow  
The curtain of Thy peace;  
For Thou dost keep us always,  
With love that ne'er shall cease.

I. S. M.

**28.****FATHER, TO THEE WE LOOK.**

Father, to Thee we look in all our sorrow,  
Thou art the fountain whence our healing  
flows;  
Dark tho' the night, joy cometh with the mor-  
row,  
Safely they rest, who on Thy love repose.

When fond hopes fail, and skies are dark be-  
fore us,  
When the vain cares that vex our life in-  
crease,  
Comes with its calm the thought that Thou art  
o'er us,  
And we grow quiet, folded in Thy peace.

Naught shall affright us, on Thy goodness  
    leaning,  
    Low in the heart faith singeth still her song;  
Chastened by pains, we learn life's deeper  
    meaning,  
And in our weakness, Thou dost make us  
    strong.

Patient, O heart, though heavy be thy sorrows,  
    Be not cast down, disquieted in vain!  
Yet shalt thou praise Him, when these dark-  
    ened furrows,  
Where now He plougheth, wave with golden  
    grain.

F. L. H.

## 29.

### O MAGNIFY THE LORD.

Through all the changing scenes of life,  
    In trouble and in joy,  
The praises of my God shall still  
    My heart and tongue employ.

O magnify the Lord with me,  
    With me exalt His name;  
When in distress to Him I call'd,  
    He to my rescue came.

The hosts of God encamp around  
    The dwellings of the just;  
Deliverance He affords to all  
    Who on His succor trust.

O make but trial of His love,  
Experience will decide  
How bless'd are they, and only they,  
Who in His truth confide.

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then  
Have nothing else to fear;  
Make you His service your delight,  
Your wants shall be His care.

C. G. M.

### 30.

#### THERE LIVES A GOD.

There lives a God! Each finite creature  
Proclaims His great and wond'rous reign;  
Throughout all changing forms of nature,  
His ruling hand is clear and plain;  
The universal echoes call,  
The Lord of hosts created all!

There lives a God! Though storms are hieing  
Athwart the pilgrim's path of life—  
The storms are sent for purifying,  
And Nature smiles beyond the strife.  
I, therefore, on my way proceed  
With constant faith in God's kind lead.

There lives a God! When life is waning,  
His love is near my soul to save;  
My joys are all of His ordaining,  
My chastening griefs He wisely gave.  
In death there blooms new life for me,  
God lives!—O God, I live in Thee!

J. K. G.

## 31.

## THE LORD REIGNS.

*(Adon Olom.)*

Sovereign Lord, whose sceptre reigned  
Ere yet time its course began;  
Since creation was ordained,  
It is guided by His plan.

When all things fade and decline,  
He abides in majesty;  
As He was in power divine,  
Is and will He ever be.

No beginning and no end—  
His is rule and victory;  
My redeemer, rock and friend,  
My salvation's guaranty.

When my lips the Lord extol,  
I feel safe in every sphere,  
Safe in body and in soul:  
God with me—I have no fear.

J. K. G.

## 32.

## NISHIMATH.

The breath of ev'ry living thing,  
O Lord, shall bless Thy name;  
The spirit of all flesh on earth  
Thy glory shall proclaim.

For Thou art God for ever more,  
Beside Thee we have none;  
No King, no Saviour who redeems,  
Save Thou, Almighty One!

Thou settest free, and sendest aid  
In times of grief or woe,  
With mercies great and manifold;  
No King but Thee we know.

F. W.

### 33.

#### LIFE-LONG PRAISE.

In God the holy, wise and just,  
From childhood's tender years,  
Have I reposed with perfect trust,  
My changing hopes and fears.

From every page that time has turned,  
Since that bright season fled,  
Some holy lessons have I learned,  
Some wholesome moral read.

Oh, should my term of life exceed,  
Frail man's allotted days,  
Until the last my prayer would plead  
For strength, my God to praise.

P. M.

### 34.

#### HOLINESS.

Holy, holy, holy God,  
Lord, eternal Zebaoth!  
Sphere's encircling melody  
Glorify His throne on high.  
Vaster yet than time and space  
Are His kindness and His grace.



Glorious is His rule, His might,  
Both in darkness and in light  
Which, in the celestial choir  
Ceaseless songs of praise inspire.  
Hark! from the immortal throng  
Sounds the pure and holy song.

Everlasting Unity!  
Thine are power and majesty;  
Time may change, and æons roll,  
Thine is still the world's control.  
As it was in ages past,  
So it will through ages last.

J. K. G.

**35.**

## OUR GUARDIAN KING.

Unless the land where ye abide,  
The care of heaven boasts,  
Falsely to watchmen ye confide  
The safety of its coast.

Except the Lord will fortify  
The fabrics ye erect,  
Vain are the pillars, strong and high,  
Of mortal architect.

Whether, O Judah! ye sojourn  
In deserts, towns, or tents,  
To God as to your fortress turn,  
Your tower and defense.

On land and sea, enslaved or free,  
His name alone extol,  
Who is, who was, and e'er shall be  
Guardian and King of all.

P. M.

**36.**

WHO IS LIKE THEE.

Who is like Thee, O Universal Lord !  
Who dare Thy praise and glory share ?  
Who is in heav'n, most high, like Thee adored ?  
Who can on earth with Thee compare ?  
Thou art the one true God alone,  
And firmly founded is Thy throne.

Thy tender love embraces all mankind,  
As children all by Thee are blest ;  
Repentant sinners with Thee mercy find,  
Thy hand upholdeth the oppresst ;  
All worlds attest Thy power sublime,  
Thy glory shines in every clime.

And to Thy might and love is joined in Thee  
The highest wisdom's gushing spring ;  
Whate'er to us is deepest mystery,  
Is clear to Thee, our Lord and King.  
O God of wisdom, love and might,  
We worship Thee in truth and light.

J. K. G.

**37.**

CONSTANT PRAISE.

Early will I seek Thee,  
God, my refuge strong ;  
Late prepare to meet Thee  
With my evening song.  
Though unto Thy greatness  
I with trembling soar,  
Yet my inmost thinking  
Lies Thine eyes before.

What this frail heart dreameth,  
And my tongue's poor speech,  
Can that even distant  
To Thy greatness reach?  
Being great in mercy,  
Thou wilt not despise  
Praises which till death's hour  
From my soul shall rise.

G. G.

**38.**

## ASPIRATION.

Purer yet, and purer,  
I would be in mind,  
Dearer yet, and dearer  
Every duty find.  
Hoping still, and trusting  
God without a fear,  
Patiently believing  
He will make all clear.

Calmer yet, and calmer,  
Trial bear and pain:  
Surer yet, and surer,  
Peace at last to gain.  
Waiting still and doing,  
To His will resigned;  
And to God subduing  
Heart, and will, and mind.

Higher yet, and higher,  
Out of clouds and night,  
Nearer yet, and nearer,  
Rising to the light—  
Light serene and holy,  
Where my soul may rest,  
Purified and lowly,  
Sanctified and blest.

W. G.

**39.**

STUDENT'S HYMN.

In life's earnest morning,  
When our hope is high,  
Hear we now Thy summons,  
Let us feel Thee nigh.  
Nor in toil, nor sorrow,  
Weakness nor dismay,  
Need we ever falter—  
Art Thou not our stay?

Teach us, Lord, Thy wisdom,  
While we seek men's lore;  
May the mind be humbled,  
As we know Thee more;  
Let the larger vision  
Bring the childlike heart,  
And our deeper knowledge  
Holier zeal impart.

Should Thy face be clouded  
To our spirits' sight,  
Speak through human kindness,  
Shine through Nature's light,  
In the face of loved ones,  
Or the ties of home—  
Ever, gracious Father,  
To Thy children come.

S.O.

**40.****GOD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE.**

God is in His holy temple,  
Earthly thoughts, be silent now,  
While with reverence we assemble,  
And before His presence bow.  
He is with us, now and ever,  
When we call upon His name,  
Aiding every good endeavor,  
Guiding every upward aim.

God is in His holy temple,  
In the pure and holy mind;  
In the reverent heart and simple;  
In the soul from sense refined:  
Banish then each base emotion,  
Lift us up, O Lord, to Thee,  
Let our soul in pure devotion  
Temples for Thy worship be.

**41.****ARISE TO PRAISE THE LORD.**

Arise to praise the Lord,  
Awake my yearning soul,  
Strike deep the sounding chord,  
Thy Maker to extol!  
For God preserved our life,  
When darkness closed around,  
Midst dangers ever rife  
In Him we refuge found.

Thou art my rock, my stay,  
My shield eternally—  
And how can I repay  
Thy benefits to me?  
Small is my offering:—  
O may it favor find!—  
With thanks and praise I bring  
A heart to Thee resigned.

J. K. G.

42.

YEARNING FOR GOD.

(*Palm 84.*)

How lovely are Thy dwellings fair,  
O Lord of Hosts, how dear,  
The pleasant tabernacles are,  
Where Thou dost dwell so near.

My soul doth long, yea, even faint,  
Thy courts, O Lord, to see;  
My heart and flesh are crying out,  
O living God, for Thee.

Behold, the sparrow findeth out  
A house wherein to rest;  
The swallow also for herself  
Hath found a peaceful nest.

Blest all who dwell within Thy house,  
They ever give Thee praise;  
And blest the man whose strength Thou art,  
In whose heart are Thy ways.

**43.**

O PRAISE THE LORD

*(Psalm 147.)*

O praise the Lord, and thou, my soul,  
Forever bless His name,  
His wondrous love, while life shall last,  
My constant praise shall claim.

On princes, on the sons of men,  
Let none for aid rely;  
They cannot help, they turn to dust,  
And all their counsels die.

Then happy he, who Jacob's God  
For his protector takes;  
Who still with well-placed hope, the Lord  
His constant refuge makes.

The Lord who made both heaven and ear  
And all that they contain,  
Will never fail in steadfast truth,  
Nor make His promise vain.

**44.**

ISRAEL'S MISSION.

Let Israel trust in God alone  
And in His power confide,  
For He is faithful to His word  
If we in Him abide:  
His counsels must forever stand,  
All nations bow to His command.

Let Israel strive for truth alone  
 In love to bless mankind,  
 And in the bands of brotherhood  
 All nations soon to bind,  
 So that they all with one accord,  
 Acknowledge and obey the Lord.

J. K. G.

45.

PRAYER.

Pray when the morn unveileth  
 Her glories to thine eyes;  
 Pray when the sunlight faileth,  
 And stars usurp the skies.  
 Far from thy bosom flinging  
 Each worldly thought impure,  
 The praise of God be singing,  
 Mortal, forevermore.

Pray for the friend whose kindness  
 Ne'er failed in word or deed;  
 Pray for the foe whose blindness  
 Hath caused thy heart to bleed.  
 A blessing for thy neighbor  
 Ask thou of God above;  
 And on thy hallowed labor  
 Shall fall His smile of love.

Beside the stranger's altar,  
 Or at thy proper shrine,  
 Let not thy accents falter  
 In utt'ring truths divine.  
 But e'en when life is waning,  
 Thy faith with zeal declare—  
*One God* alone is reigning  
 Whose worship none may share.

P. M.



**46.**

## THE OFFERING.

Lord, what offering shall we bring  
At Thine altars when we bow?  
Hearts, the pure, unsullied spring  
Whence the kind affections flow;  
Soft compassion's feeling soul,  
By the melting eye expressed;  
Sympathy, at whose control  
Sorrow leaves the wounded breast.

Willing hands to lead the blind,  
Bind the wounded, feed the poor;  
Love embracing all our kind;  
Charity, with liberal store.  
Teach us, O Thou heavenly King,  
Thus to show our grateful mind,  
Thus the accepted offering bring,  
Love to Thee, and all mankind.

**47.**

## GOD OUR GUIDE.

God and Father, Thou hast taught me  
I should live to Thee alone;  
Year by year Thy hand hath brought me  
On through dangers oft unknown.  
When I wandered, Thou hast found me,  
When I doubted, sent me light;  
Still Thine arm has been around me,  
All my paths were in Thy sight.

I would trust in Thy protecting,  
Wholly rest upon Thine arm,  
Follow wholly Thy directing,  
Thou mine only guide from harm!  
Keep me from mine own undoing,  
Help me turn to Thee when tried;  
Still my footsteps, Father, viewing,  
Keep me ever at Thy side!

48.

THE HOUSE OF GOD.

How goodly is Thy house, O Lord!  
Within its courts we turn to Thee,  
Who is by Israel ador'd  
As God to all eternity.

Hither we come to praise Thy name,  
Humbly to seek Thy gracious face;  
Thy truth and greatness to proclaim  
In this, Thy holy dwelling-place.

Accord us, then, Thy tender love;  
Unto our pray'rful words give ear;  
Grant them acceptance from above,  
And to our plaint be ever near.

H. S. J.

49.

THE KNOWLEDGE OF GOD.

On mightier wing, in loftier flight,  
From year to year does knowledge soar;  
And, as it soars, religion's light  
Adds to its influence more and more.

More glorious still as centuries roll,  
New regions blest, new powers unfurl'd,  
Expanding with the expanding soul,  
Its waters shall o'erflow the world:—

Flow to restore, but not destroy;  
As when the cloudless lamp of day  
Pours out its flood of light and joy,  
And sweeps each lingering mist away.

### 50.

#### WORSHIP.

Eternal God, almighty Cause  
Of earth and seas and worlds unknown;  
All things are subject to Thy laws,  
All things depend on Thee alone.

Worship to Thee alone belongs,  
Worship to Thee alone we give;  
Thine be our hearts, Thine our songs,  
And to Thy glory may we live.

### 51.

#### FATHER, I CALL ON THEE!

Father, I call on Thee!  
Dangers unnumbered hourly expect me;  
Lord, in Thy mercy, Thou wilt protect me;  
God of creation, I call on Thee;  
Father, O guide Thou me!

Father, O guide Thou me!  
Guide me thro' life; in death also guide me;  
Lord, to Thy mercy I will confide me,  
Lord, as Thou wilt, so guide Thou me;  
Father, O bless Thou me!

Father, O bless Thou me!  
Thine is my life, Lord, Thou didst awake it.  
Thou who hast given, Thou may'st take it;  
In life or death, Lord, bless Thou me,  
Father, I worship Thee!

TH. K.

**52.**

THE PATH OF SALVATION.

O Lord, my God, to Thee I pray  
For knowledge and for light,  
That from Thy path I may not stray,  
If darkness veils my sight.  
For Thee I yearn, I fondly yearn,  
Be Thou my guide at ev'ry turn,  
So that my will be strong and just,  
My heart imbued with constant trust.

O shed Thy light into my soul,  
That I may understand,  
To reach salvation's happy goal,  
Directed by Thy hand.  
Each duty be my fond delight,  
My courage true, to do the right,  
In weal and woe, in joy and pain,  
Let hope and faith my heart sustain.

J. K. G.

**53.**

GOD IS OUR SHEPHERD.

Our Shepherd is the Lord,  
We are His flock below;  
His fruitful earth for glebe  
On us He did bestow.

He bids each panting heart,  
That seeks His holy mount,  
To quench its craving thirst  
From consecrated fount.

Through night of death and fear  
We pass without dismay,  
His light refulgent shines  
To guard us on our way;  
His arm grants victory,  
Dispenses joy and bliss,  
And trusting in His help  
We cannot step amiss.

Thus happy is our lot  
Within this earthly sphere,  
While heaven's blessings smile  
In richness far and near.  
God decks our life with gifts  
Of His abundant grace,  
Until eternal rest  
Completes our pilgrim-race.

J. K. G.

## 54.

### OUR GUARDIAN SLUMBERS NOT.

Lo! our Father's tender care  
Slumbers not, nor sleepeth;  
Gracious gifts His lavish hand  
Daily on us heapeth.  
Thro' fierce storm, tho' perils lower—  
Is not God our sheltering tower?  
Tremble not.

At His word the storm is still.  
Perils vanish at His will—  
And His love ordains our lot;  
Lo! our Guardian slumbers not!

Lo! our Father's gracious love  
Slumbers not, nor sleepeth.  
Trust with all thy heart in Him,  
Who thy portion keepeth;  
Who till now protection granted,  
And thy fortunes wisely planted;  
Fear thou not!  
God, who life and being grants,  
Kindly, too, supplies your wants;  
Let but duty guide our lot;  
Lo! our Guardian slumbers not!

## 55.

### THE THOUGHT OF GOD.

One thought I have, my ample creed,  
So deep it is and broad,  
And equal to my every need,  
It is the thought of God.

Each morn unfolds some fresh surprise,  
I feast at life's full board;  
And rising in my inner skies  
Shines forth the thought of God.

At night my gladness is my prayer;  
I drop my daily load,  
And every care is pillowed there  
Upon the thought of God.

I ask not far before to see,  
But take in trust my road;  
Life, death, and immortality  
Are in my thought of God.

Be still the light upon my way,  
My pilgrim staff and rod,  
My rest by night, my strength by day,  
O blessed thought of God!

F. L. H.

## 56.

### THE ETERNAL GOD.

(*Palm 90.*)

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home.

Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

Beneath the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy children dwell secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

Our God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our God while troubles last,  
And our eternal home.

**SONGS FOR THE SABBATH.**

**57.**

**THE DAY OF WORSHIP.**

With joy, O Lord, we hail this day,  
Which Thou didst call Thine own;  
With joy the summons we obey  
To worship at Thy throne.

O grant us peace in heart and home,  
And every soul unite  
To thank Thee for the day that's blest  
And keep it with delight.

And Thou, O God! when life is o'er,  
Thy mercy may be given,  
That we may find most blissful rest  
Eternally in heaven.

H. S. J.

**58.**

**SABBATH PRAYER.**

With joyful heart I greet again  
This sacred day of rest,  
To chant within Thy holy fane,  
And bow at Thy behest.

On Thee, O God! my hopes rely,  
Thy name be ever praised;  
Vouchsafe to bless and sanctify  
These strains devoutly raised.



Oh! banish hence, far from my mind,  
 All evil thoughts away,  
 And grant my soul may favor find  
 On this Thy holy day.

And at the altar as I bend,  
 To supplicate Thy care,  
 In mercy, Lord! Thy blessing send  
 Upon my humble prayer.

P. M.

**59.**

## HEAVENLY GIFT.

Heavenly gift to weary mortals,  
 Day of worshipful repose;  
 Opening salvation's portals,  
 Bringing rest at labor's close.  
 Happy he whom Thou hast blest,  
 Quiet day of holy rest.

Enter then, O day, most glorious,  
 Fill our hearts with heavenly love;  
 Come, O Sabbath, bear victorious  
 Unto God our souls above.  
 Thou that bringest joy and rest,  
 Quiet Sabbath day, be blest.

H.—I. S. M.

**60.**

## IN HARMONY WITH HEAVEN.

In harmony with heaven's peace,  
 Sabbath's deep repose descends,  
 From toil the weary to release,  
 The sordid draw from worldly ends.  
 Lord! let devotion fill our hearts,  
 Ere time's serenest day departs.

Rest, worshippers! and pray and sing,  
To the Healer of all woes,  
From whose exhaustless, balmy spring  
Consolation ever flows.  
Here with the burthened spirit gain  
Courage, all trials to sustain.

O God! let passion's flood recede  
From Thy hallowed dwelling-place,  
Lest from the soul Thy moral creed  
Its wild current may efface;  
And from that *inner temple* sweep  
The statutes we should therein keep.

Hear us! when we uplift our hands  
In fervent supplication,  
That Thou wilt bless and speed all plans  
For freedom's preservation;  
And o'er the country of our love,  
Let peace, the Sabbath-angel, move.

P. M.

## 61.

### HOLY SABBATH-REST!

Holy Sabbath-rest!  
Pious lips hail thy advent;  
With thee God His love hath sent,  
Mind and heart of man to guard,  
And to lead him heavenward.

Holy Sabbath-joy!  
O! our yearning soul inspire:  
Warm us with thy heavenly fire,  
That in sacred hymns of praise  
We to God our hearts upraise.

Father Everlasting!  
From Thy holy throne of grace  
To Thy children turn Thy face;  
Bless this day—preferred by Thee—  
Emblem of eternity.

J. K. G.

## 62.

### GATHER AND WORSHIP!

Gather and worship! The first star of eve  
To usher the Sabbath in glory appears,  
As that day of rest comes from gloom to  
relieve  
The spirits that toil in the valley of tears.

Gather and worship! Can Judah forget  
The soul-cheering promise of Mercy su-  
preme?  
Though few, where the righteous in God's  
name are met,  
On these shall the light of His countenance  
beam.

Gather and worship! These hours serene  
To labors of holiness e'er dedicate;  
With waters of penitence make your hearts  
clean,  
Or meekly the woes of the poor mitigate.

Gather and worship! The stars as they move,  
To faith, in their orbits of glory appear  
Like Sabbath-lamps, lighted by angels above,  
To lure human hearts to their own house  
of prayer.

Gather and worship! The power of time  
Shall cause every planet in heaven to wane;  
But *there*, ever fixed, is a star more sublime,  
The soul that on earth has contracted no  
stain.

P. M.

## 63.

## SABBATH EVENTIDE.

Holy Sabbath eventide,  
Welcome, welcome be thy rest!  
Golden peace, as angels glide,  
Softly enters now our breast.

Holy message from on high  
Comes with thee, most blest of days,  
Comfort thou all hearts that sigh,  
Pledge of heaven's covenant-grace.

Sabbath-peace, oh let thy calm  
Bring its healing on its wing,  
And the sweetness of thy balm  
Make all hearts in gladness sing!

I. M. W.

## 64.

## THE DAY OF HOLY REST.

God spoke—and thro' the gloom profound  
Effulgent light its glory shed;  
He breathed—and all the earth around  
With living myriads soon was spread.

How vast, how *holy* was the love,  
That blest us with these gifts divine,  
While angels, in the choir above,  
Sung praises round His heavenly shrine.

Nature in primal beauty glow'd,  
*Her* incense, too, to heaven ascending;  
On every side rich blessings flow'd,  
His mercy with His goodness blending.

Still o'er these works of grandeur rose  
A radiant beam—a heavenly ray—  
The holy rest, the calm repose,  
That sanctified the Sabbath-day.

In sacred song our voices swelling,  
Let hallelujahs peal around,  
While seraphs, near His starry dwelling,  
Shall echo back the grateful sound.

C. M. C.

## 65.

### THE SABBATH-BRIDE.

(*L'khañ Dodi.*)

O holy Sabbath-day draw near,  
Thou art the source of bliss and cheer;  
The first in God's creative thought,  
The final aim of all he wrought.

Welcome, welcome day of rest,  
Day of joy the Lord hath blessed.

Rejoice ye now with all your might:  
The Sabbath freedom brings and light;  
Let songs of praise to God ascend,  
And voices sweet in chorus blend.

Welcome, welcome, day of rest,  
Day of joy the Lord hath blessed.

Now come thou blessed Sabbath-Bride,  
Our joy, our comfort, and our pride;  
All cares and sorrows bid thou cease,  
And fill our waiting hearts with peace.

Welcome, welcome, day of rest,  
Day of joy the Lord hath blessed.

I. S. M.

## 66.

### AT THE HOLY SHRINE.

Here, at this temple's holy shrine,  
Let Israel join in sacred prayer,  
And every thought to Him resign  
Who sheds on us His tender care:  
Then hearts sincere in grateful praise  
Shall sanctify the hymns we raise.

Oh! let not pride nor envy dwell  
Where righteousness alone should reign,  
That sweet religion's holy spell  
May lead us back to grace again;  
And all be most supremely blest  
Who bow before His high behest.

Pure is the soul which God hath made,  
Let sin's deep stain defile it not,  
That, when our mortal debt is paid,  
And earthly cares in death forgot,  
To realms of endless bliss it flies,  
Eternal rest beyond the skies.

C. M. C.

## 67.

### LORD OF THE SABBATH DAY.

Thine holy day's returning,  
Our hearts exult to see,  
And with devotion burning,  
Ascend, O God, to Thee.

To-day with greatest pleasure  
Our thoughts from earth withdraw:  
To search for heav'nly treasure,  
We learn Thy holy law.

We join to sing Thy praises,  
Lord of the Sabbath Day;  
Each voice in gladness raises  
Its loudest, sweetest lay.

H. S. J.

## 68.

### SABBATH-PEACE.

When the Sabbath, peace-instilling,  
Hearts to joy seraphic wings,  
And our chalices are filling  
From God's soul-refreshing springs.  
Oh, then gladsome anthems rolling,  
O'er the temple-arches swell,  
And devotion, all controlling,  
Works again its wondrous spell.

To God's spheres with rapture soaring,  
O, my soul, thy being raise,  
His almighty name adoring,  
Whom the universe must praise.  
Lord, as oft, as here we gather,  
May Thy blessing o'er us be;  
Make us purer, O our Father,  
That our deeds shall tell of Thee.

H.—I. S. M.

**69.**

**SABBATH MORNING.**

Welcome, welcome quiet morning,  
Welcome is this holy day;  
Now the Sabbath-day returning,  
Shows a week has passed away.  
Let us think how time is gliding,  
Soon the longest life departs,  
Nothing human is abiding;  
Save the love of human hearts.

Take now our prayer we raise Thee,  
Give an humble, grateful heart;  
Never let us cease to praise Thee,  
Never from Thy fear depart.  
Then, when years have gathered o'er us,  
And the world is sunk in shade;  
Heaven's bright realms rise before us,  
There our treasure will be laid.

R. B.

**70.**

**SABBATH'S BLESSINGS.**

Thou blessest our endeavor,  
O Lord, our God, most kind;  
Thy Day reviveth ever,  
Who grace with Thee would find.

Toil were a badge of sorrow,  
Of ceaseless servitude,  
Had not a Sabbath-morrow  
Our souls with peace endued.



For when the spirit tendeth  
 Tow'rd realms forever bless'd,  
 Then holiness descendeth,  
 And bringeth Sabbath-rest.

Lord hear our supplication,  
 And send to us, we pray,  
 The joy of Thy salvation,  
 This blessed Sabbath Day.

H.—I. S. M.

**71.****THOU SHALT REST.**

Come, O Sabbath-day, and bring  
 Peace and healing on thy wing;  
 And to every troubled breast  
 Speak of the divine behest:  
 Thou shalt rest.

Earthly longing bid retire,  
 Quench the passion's baneful fire,  
 To the wayward, sin-oppress'd  
 Bring thou the divine behest:  
 Thou shalt rest.

Wipe from every cheek the tear,  
 Banish care and silence fear;  
 All things working for the best,  
 Teach us the divine behest:  
 Thou shalt rest.

G. G.

**72.****PREPARE AND PURIFY MY HEART.**

Prepare and purify my heart,  
 Thou who receivest mortal prayer!  
 Its Sabbath-thoughts to set apart  
 From every worldly hope and fear.

Oh! lead my spirit far away,  
From evil haunts of human-kind;  
Withdraw it from the fragile clay,  
In which Thou hast its light enshrined.

Let not Thy servant pass unblest,  
From mercy's hallowed dwelling-place;  
There, when my frailties are confest,  
Give me assurance of Thy grace.

P. M.

**73.****THE FOUNT OF HEALTH.**

Wearily with pinion trailing,  
Droops the soul by labor spent;  
Then the Sabbath comes unveiling  
Comfort which our God has sent.

To the fount of health returning,  
O my soul, uplift thy wing;  
Unto God pour out thy yearning,  
Unto Him thy praises sing.

Rise my soul on mighty pinion,  
Praise th' Eternal gratefully,  
Earth o'er thee holds not dominion,  
While the Sabbath strives for Thee.

H.—I. S. M.

**74.****GOD IS MY SALVATION.**

God is my help, my guardian kind,  
In Him I trust without misgiving,  
My shield, my strength in Him I find;  
And when in sad affliction living,  
He lifts the burden from my mind.  
God is my triumph and my praise,  
My joy, my hope in ev'ry phase.

Our longing will be gratified  
Here at salvation's gushing fountain;  
The light with its effulgent tide,  
Which radiates the vale and mountain,  
Is from our God, Jeshurun's Pride.  
Lo! throughout time and throughout space  
His deeds attest His loving grace.

The Sabbath-rest, so good and sweet,  
The mind with freshness is supplying;  
Filling the heart with comfort meet,  
Each blessing newly fortifying,  
With rapture we thy presence greet.  
All hail to thee, O blissful day,  
We sing thy praise in gladsome lay.

J. K. G.

## 75.

### THE MESSAGE OF THE SABBATH.

Sabbath joy again draws nigh,  
Heaven's grace expressing;  
Hearts to lift in pray'r on high,  
Peace its sacred blessing.  
Sabbath leads from tempests wild,  
Earth's confusion quelling,  
Back again, the weary child,  
To the Father's dwelling.

From the heart, by grief oppressed,  
May the weight be lifted;  
Here is peace, yea, here is rest,  
Hope the cloud has rifted.  
Hast thou strayed from God, and erred  
Through earth's war and striving?  
Breathe devotion's mighty word,  
Sabbath peace reviving.

Sabbath, o'er the clam'rous strife,  
Send thy message ringing;  
Come to every home and life,  
Peace, thy best gift, bringing.  
Light or shadow, joy or pain,  
Life's brief day dividing—  
All is well, so we attain  
Sabbath peace abiding.

M. K.—I. S. M.

### THE WORD OF GOD.

#### 76.

##### THY SACRED TEACHING.

We come with reverential fear,  
O Lord, Thy precious word to hear,  
Enlightenment beseeching,  
Our hearts from all distractions free,  
And let our minds receptive be  
Unto Thy sacred teaching.

My heart with deep devotion filled,  
Refreshed and strengthened, quickened,  
thrilled,  
Would offer its thanksgiving;  
And, as my lips proclaimed Thy praise,  
Now let my doings and my ways  
Praise Thee with righteous living.

H.—I. S. M.

#### 77.

##### THE PRECIOUS WORD.

We thank Thee for that precious word,  
The truth, Thou hast on us conferred,  
It is salvation's portal.

Thy precepts answer every need,  
Through peaceful pastures, Lord they lead,  
To light and life immortal. H.—I. S. M.

**78.**

## THE REFRESHING WORD.

As rain upon the parched ground,  
So Thine refreshing words we found,  
To wake the seeds of duty.  
Oh may they live and fruitage bear,  
In hearts that seek with earnest care,  
Thy holiness and beauty.

H.—I. S. M.

**79.**

## TURN, OH MY SOUL.

Turn, oh my soul, away,  
To-day from earthly things,  
And grasp the staff and stay  
God's teaching ever brings.  
Time rolls and ages flee,  
All things of earth must wane,  
God's word will e're remain  
To all eternity.

H.—I. S. M.

**80.**

## FREEDOM AND LIGHT.

Like spring-time's vernal hour  
Blossoms Thy word for me;  
Through it's enlightning power  
My soul finds liberty.  
Oh may I understand  
Its bondage breaking might,  
Go forth at Thy command  
Into more perfect light.

H.—I. S. M.

## 81.

## THE TENT OF PEACE.

Here in our midst God planted  
Truth's sacred tent of peace,  
His grace to us has granted  
A light which ne'er shall cease.  
Light brightning life's dark myst'ry,  
While earth her cycles wreathes,  
And with whose wond'rous hist'ry  
God's conquering spirit breathes.

H.—I. S. M.

## 82.

## LORD OF THE WORLD.

Lord of the world we bless Thy name!  
Thou bad'st us o'er the earth proclaim,  
And bear to man, whate'er his state,  
The promise of Thy wisdom great.

Praise waits upon the spirit's toil,  
Enlightenment, the priestly oil.  
Then o'er my heart Thy wisdom pour,  
That I may serve Thee evermore.

H.—I. S. M.

## 83.

## IN DEEP HUMILITY.

In deep humility I bend,  
To hear Thy words' divine command.  
Oft did my sins Thy love offend.  
I deeply mourn their marring brand.  
The errors that my soul enshroud  
Pierce with the radiance of Thy light,  
That by Thy word with grace endowed,  
I walk renewed, Lord, in Thy sight.

H.—I. S. M.

**84.**

FATHER, I ATTAINED.

My Father, I attained  
 New visions of Thy grace,  
 What bounteous gifts I gained  
 Here in this holy place!

I found the joy of rest,  
 Light to my spirit flow,  
 With pure uplifted heart,  
 Forth to the world I go.

There 'mid its battling strife,  
 Let deeds of truth and right  
 Attest the better life,  
 That here with prayer I plight.

Naught can the peace destroy,  
 He e'er must happy be,  
 Naught dim his light of joy,  
 Who loveth Father, Thee.

H.—I. S. M.

**85.**

THE HOLY WORD.

Our endeavors crown with blessing,  
 Thy salvation, Lord, to know;  
 Purity our hearts possessing,  
 Through the word Thou dost bestow.  
 Let us find Thy spirit dwelling  
 In Thy sacred law divine;  
 Let Thy will, our wills compelling,  
 In our lives all glorious shine.

H.—I. S. M.

**86.****THE JOY OF WORSHIP.**

How precious refuge here to find  
In Thee, O gracious Father kind;  
Here where Thy banquet rich was spread  
And joy's blest beams were o'er me shed,  
Now go I from this place.

O Life! who dost all life bestow,  
Illume my spirit by that glow,  
Protect my soul from errors bane,  
That worthily I may remain  
The object of Thy grace. Amen.

H.—I. S. M.

**87.****THE PATH OF TRUTH.**

Happy he who never wanders  
From the path of truth astray,  
Whom the light of knowledge guideth,  
On life's dark and stormy way.  
Joyfully and well, he labors,  
Till his toil and cares are past,  
And the weary pilgrim resteth  
In eternal bliss at last.

In the desert of our wanderings,  
O'er life's wide and trackless sand,  
But a single path can lead us  
Safely to the promised land;  
But be strong, O man, and doubt not,  
Look aloft, the radiant light  
Of the star of truth will guide thee,  
In thy troubled course aright.

J. K. G.



## FESTIVALS AND SEASONS.

## 88.

PRAISE THE LORD.

*(Passover.)*

Praise the Lord! One accord  
 Sound through all creation!  
 Loud and sing! Honor bring  
 Him without cessation!  
 And His fame loud proclaim  
 Every land and nation!

Lo, He frees all He sees,  
 Trusting in His power;  
 Doth impart to each heart  
 Comfort every hour.  
 Threat what may, He is aye  
 Our defense and tower.

God is here! Help is near  
 In fierce storm and weather:  
 Be but still! For His will  
 Keeps us all together.  
 Trust in Him,—Seraphim  
 Hover o'er us ever!

Lo, the spring joy doth bring:  
 Winter's frosts are ended;  
 Gladness reigns, life remains  
 With sweet pleasures blended.  
 We can bear what His care  
 And His love intended.

Father, we pray of Thee:  
Let Thy grace be o'er us!  
Let Thy light in the night  
Show Thy path before us!  
Ours Thy love from above,  
And the strength which bore us.

L. S.—I. S. M.

## 89.

### GOD OF LOVE.

God of love and God of might,  
Hear the praises we indite;  
Shield the Guardian of the right,  
Light of joy in darkest night.

Thou didst rend the iron band,  
Badest the slave a freeman stand;  
Ledest us with mighty hand  
From Egyptia's cruel land.

Out of deepest misery,  
Gav'st Thy chosen liberty;  
Bad'st them bear o'er distant sea  
Truth to all humanity.

Light of joy in darkest night,  
Shield and Guardian of the right,  
Hear the praises we indite,  
God of love and God of might.

H.—I. S. M.

## 90.

### THE HOPE OF NATIONS.

The sullen ice has crept from many fields;  
The conflict, though so turbulent, is past;  
Again the spring its wealth of verdure yields,  
The probing sun has conquered cold at last.

It is the Paschal of reviving earth,  
The longed-for resurrection of its charms;  
Each bud, prophetic type of freedom's birth,  
A conquest each o'er winter's dread alarms.

And all the sunny joys, till now concealed,  
Are emblems bright of freedom's blessed  
morn,

When Israel's rescue first that truth revealed:  
"To free and equal rights all men are born!"

Then let our festival to all proclaim  
Who yearn for liberty's enkindling sun,  
And let the nations join the glad acclaim,  
"Our God is One—Humanity is one!"

D. K. J.

## 91.

TO THEE, ABOVE ALL CREATURES.

To Thee, above all creatures' gaze,  
To Thee, whom earth and heaven praise,  
Whose ever-watchful providence  
Proves daily Thy omnipotence—  
To Thee our thanks in chorus rise

Thou didst redeem the captive band,  
Who were enslaved by tyrant's hand;  
Their cries were heard, their groans were  
stilled.

Their yearning hopes at last fulfilled,  
And freedom dawned on Israel.

O God, Thy children recognize  
With grateful hearts this precious prize;  
Thy people at this holy shrine  
Proclaim aloud Thy power divine:

"THE LORD WILL REIGN FOR EVERMORE!"

J. K. G.

**92.**

THE BANNER OF FREEDOM.

Like purest azure brightness,  
God's saving power appears,  
When freedom shines on faces  
Bedimmed with bondage tears.  
When fall the chains,  
And justice reigns,  
In equal laws to bind,  
And bless the human kind.

Unfurl thy banners, Freedom,  
Thou blessing from on high!  
Proclaim Thy Father's kingdom  
To brothers far and nigh.  
All men unite  
In heaven's sight,  
That over vale and hill  
May rule His sovereign will.

O Freedom, speed thy heralds  
To sound their mighty peal!  
That fetters break asunder,  
And wounded spirits heal.  
Let nations sing:  
The Lord is King!  
He broke the tyrant's sword  
By His almighty word.

I. M. W.

**93.**

## THE SONG OF VICTORY.

*(7th Day Passover.)*

No fear I know, attended  
By Thee, my guard and shield;  
Through floods of death contended,  
All foes to Thee must yield.

Grim terrors hope had banished,  
Death threated either side;  
God spoke, the foeman vanished,  
He made the waves divide.

E'er since that great salvation,  
Led by Thy gracious hand,  
Through night, to-day Thy nation  
Moved tow'rd the promised land.

Thy work in grace endureth,  
From time afore to now;  
And freedom still assureth  
My song of victory Thou.

H.—I. S. M.

**94.**

## LET THERE BE LIGHT.

*(The Feast of Weeks.)*

“Let there be light”—at dawn of time,  
The Lord of Hosts proclaimed;  
“Let there be light,” this call sublime  
Went forth when Horeb flamed.  
Then broke on Israel's mind a day,  
Illumined by a heavenly ray.

And since that hour the light has grown  
In fullness more and more ;  
It shall increase till all shall own  
One God and Him adore,  
And strive to know His righteous will  
And His commandments to fulfill.

O Israel, guard this heirloom light,  
As did our sires of old ;  
They kept their watch in darkest night  
'Midst agonies untold ;  
And often martyr's death endured,  
But could not from their posts be lured.

"Let there be light," God spoke once more,  
The age of freedom came ;  
Still Judah, as in days of yore,  
Shall sanctify God's name,  
Still be, O gracious Father grant !  
The people of Thy covenant.

We cling to Thee, this brighter day,  
O Law of Righteousness ;  
No perils now beset our way,  
But our own faithlessness.  
O radiant beam from Sinai's height—  
Guide Thou our erring steps aright.

I. M. W.

## 95.

### O DAY OF LIGHT.

Oh, day of light, with rapture beaming,  
With sacred joy thee do we greet ;  
The sun of grace with radiance streaming,  
Evokes our songs thine hours to meet.

When deepest night our souls enshrouded,  
 And error veiled the spirits' sight,  
 In love the Lord our eyes unclouded,  
 Revealing wisdom's wondrous light.

'Twas at Mount Horeb, thunder riven,  
 The sacred law divine and just,  
 For all mankind's redemption given,  
 Was granted as a holy trust.

With faithfulness no words can measure,  
 The *Torah* was our holy care;  
 And ever loyal to this treasure,  
 It's law we'll as our ensign bear.

H.—I. S. M.

### CONFIRMATION HYMNS.

#### 96.

BLESSED ARE WHO COME.

How blessed is who cometh  
 In the name of the Lord our God;  
 O blessed be ye, O blessed be ye  
 In the house of the Lord our God.

#### 97.

FLOWER PRAYER.

Our Father, we beseech Thy grace,  
 As in Thy presence reverently,  
 • In this, Thy holy dwelling place  
 We dedicate our lives to Thee.  
 Not proudly do we seek Thy care,  
 In fond humility we move  
 • Nearer Thy shrine and nestle there  
 To ask Thy love.

To-day, in reverent awe we strew  
Thy altar with fresh offerings sweet,  
Not as of yore our fathers slew  
Thy creatures dumb and deemed it meet  
To shed their blood in sacrifice;  
We bear instead these flowers new-blown,  
That with their breath our prayers may rise  
Unto Thy throne.

As blossoms, that in stony ways,  
In fragrant clusters oft are found,  
So teach our lives to show Thy praise  
That we may sweeten life's dull round,  
To toil with faith through busy years,  
And though dark clouds obscure the sun,  
To whisper still through blinding tears:  
Thy will be done. L. G.

## 98.

### THE VOW OF FAITH.

Sacred awe stirs heart and feeling:  
Hither were my footsteps bent,  
That I might with pledges sealing,  
Join God's ancient covenant.  
May my vows on high be heard,  
As I speak the binding word.

Hear, O Father, my petition,  
Witnessed by Thy people's throng;  
Let my words find full fruition,  
Make me faithful, true and strong,  
Father, ever stay with me,  
So my life may honor Thee.

H.—I. S. M.



**99.****THE COVENANT.**

To Thy temple we repairing,  
Come with awe and holy fear,  
Promises of service bearing  
To our God, while dwelling here.  
In Thy covenant of grace  
Grant us an abiding place.

Let us seek and find the vision,  
To behold in Thee our good ;  
Oh how precious that condition,  
Sheltered by Thy Fatherhood.  
Keep our hearts and minds, we pray,  
Stayed upon Thy truth away.

H.—I. S. M.

**100.****LIFE'S PATHWAY.**

Lord, with earnest contemplation,  
We life's pathway now behold ;  
May we meet each obligation,  
By Thy spirit wise controlled.

Wilt Thou heart and spirit brighten,  
Virtue's value e'er to see,  
May Thy word our souls enlighten,  
Teaching Faith, Hope, Charity.

Safe then while life's pathway treading,  
Guided by Thy radiance pure ;  
Fearless, death itself not dreading,  
Since in God we are secure.

H.—I. S. M.

**101.**

FATHER, SEE THY CHILDREN.

Father, see Thy suppliant children  
Trembling stand before Thy throne,  
To confirm the vow of Horeb :  
“We will serve the Lord alone.”

Thy command shall be engraven  
On the tables of our heart,  
Till the heart in death be broken  
And the cord of life shall part.

When dark tempests lowering gather,  
It will be our strength and stay,  
It will be our guardian angel  
Upon life's laborious way.

As a sheltering cloud at noon-tide,  
As a flaming fire by night,  
Through prosperity and sorrow  
It will guide our steps aright.

Till we reach the land of promise,  
When the toils of earth are past,  
Till we sleep the sleep eternal  
In the realms of peace at last. F. A.

**102.**

HAPPY WHO IN EARLY YOUTH.

Happy who in early youth,  
While yet pure and innocent,  
Stores his mind with heavenly truth—  
Life's unfading ornament.

Happy who in tender years  
Leans on God for His support;  
Who life's bark in virtue steers,  
That it reach salvation's port.

Guide, O guide this hopeful band,  
Father, in Thy truth and light!  
May these children ever stand  
Firm in virtue and in right.

Thine, O God, these souls are Thine,  
Undeiled they came to Thee;  
Guide them in Thy love divine—  
Heirs of immortality.

J. K. G.

### 103.

#### HOLY RESOLVES.

Our desires we, Lord, have spoken,  
Strengthen our resolves and bless,  
May our promises unbroken  
Tend to peace and righteousness.

Give a parting benediction  
Mercy's light illume our ways,  
That we may with true conviction  
Follow duty all our days.

Let our thoughts ne'er stray, unheeding,  
Into deeds that lead to shame;  
Lord we crave Thy gracious leading,  
Guide us to life's noblest aim.

H.—I. S. M.

**104.**

OUR FUTURE.

*(Rosh-Hashanah.)*

Behold th' advancing year,  
Borne on the wing of ages;  
My soul would ask what cheer  
Or sorrow it presages.  
I cannot lift the veil,  
The future's mystery hiding;  
God's goodness, I, confiding  
Know that can never fail.

What'er the year bestow,  
Thanks bring we to Thine altar;  
Thou lovest us, we know,  
And so faith cannot falter.  
Our prayer, Lord, wilt Thou hear;  
Protect us by Thy power,  
Be e'er our strength and tower,  
And bless for us the year.

H.—I. S. M.

**105.**

THE MESSAGE OF ETERNITY.

As rushes 'twixt the willows  
The river to the sea,  
So time on heaving billows  
Speeds to eternity.

The year to close is wearing,  
And questions solemnly,  
Oh soul, hast thou been caring  
For thine eternity?

A New year's dawn is speeding  
With messages to thee,  
Oh will thou list, and, heeding,  
Live for eternity?

No earthly ill can matter,  
Though dark sometimes it be,  
If faithfully we scatter  
Seeds for eternity.

This, thought, how reassuring,  
Through years and ages flee;  
God lives for aye, enduring  
To all eternity.

H.—I. S. M.

## 106.

### THE DAWNING OF NEW YEAR.

From Thy throne, Thy love according,  
Grace, O Lord, to us dispense;  
In Thy tenderness rewarding  
Child-like faith and confidence.  
Myriad songs are upward bounding,  
Temples with Thy praise resounding,  
Countless hosts Thy name revere;  
Tearfully past faults confessing,  
Longing for Thy gracious blessing,  
On the dawning of New Year.

Where the highest heavens tracing,  
Lord, Thou dwellest gloriously;  
Hear our prayer, a world embracing,  
Yea, and all humanity.  
All the wrongs, their strivings, foiling,

---

Hopes and joys, and tears and toiling,  
To Thine eyes, Omniscient, clear;  
All life's good to Thee is owing,  
Prosper hence, Thy strength bestowing,  
On Thy children this New Year.

H.—I. S. M.

**107.**

O DAY OF GOD.

(*Col-Nidre.*)

I. O DAY OF GOD!

Thou comst—

And the heart bows down,

And fear o'ershadows the spirit.

She remembers now her evil ways,

As no more her righteous Judge delays,—

And trembles.

She weeps, she sighs, she moans, she cries,

Overwhelmed with sorrow.

Courage, heart! Rise now from the  
dust!—

Heavenward lift thine eyes in trust!

Lo, thy gracious Lord

Speaks the saving word

Of reconciliation.—

Lord! God! See,—

See Thou my heart's contrition,

And bow Thine ear!

Hear, O hear the voice of my petition,

Banish my fear!

Blot out my evil ways,

Open the doors of grace,

Bid us enter there!

## II. HARK! THE VOICE OF THE LORD!

He calls

In the evening shadows,

The hour of silent devotion.—

Brothers, hear the loving voice and mild!

Sons of men, it calls, be reconciled,—

Reconciled!

O, hear the call! Obedient be,

Cease, all eyes, from weeping.—

Brothers, come! Here be renewed

Bonds of love and brotherhood!

Hearts the morn shall see

From all hatred free—

Speed the reconciling!

Hark, who weeps?

They weep for thy friendship vanished—

The bond renew!

Hark, who grieves?

The brother thy hate has banished—

The wrong undo!

God loveth all who live,

As He forgives, forgive,

Loyal be and true!

## III. YEA, DAY OF GOD!

Oh come!

And fill all our spirits

With peace and with gladness from heaven.

From the eventide to eventide

Let all earthly thoughts be sanctified

In prayer!

Upward to God, upward to God,

Sons of earth, together!

Lift the voice of prayer and song,  
Heavenward borne on the current strong,  
Upward all aspire !  
In the angel choir  
Blend our prayers and praises.

Day of God,  
True messenger from heaven,  
Guide our return !  
Day of God, come with the glow of even,  
Bright thy beams burn !  
Till comes again the night  
Lead us in the paths of light,  
Holier life to learn.

L. S. tr. F. L. H.

108.

THE GREAT DAY.

(*Yom Kippur.*)

O day of awe, yet hope inspiring,  
To deep devotion summon's here ;  
With loving fear Thy will enquiring,  
We to Thy presence now draw near.

Assured Thou'lt answer our petition,  
Our guilt in mercy wilt forgive,  
This bids, 'midst trembling deep contrition,  
The star of hope arise and live.

Oh, great our guilt, our sins unnumbered,  
Leave us without one potent plea,  
Our souls with grief and pain encumbered,  
Can only comfort find in Thee.



Thine aid we humbly come adjuring,  
 Poor sinners we, oh help afford !  
 And in Thy mercy e'er enduring,  
 Forgive in pity, gracious Lord.

H.—I. S. M.

**109.**

## PRAYER FOR FORGIVENESS.

Oh remember not the errors  
 Of my youth, my God, I pray ;  
 Save me from Thy judgment's terrors,  
 Let me find Thy grace this day.  
 For my sins I bring contrition,  
 Father, wilt thou give remission ;  
 Hear O Lord, and answer me,  
 For my soul hopes but in Thee.

Even those in error living,  
 Still are cherished, Lord, by Thee ;  
 Merciful Thou art, forgiving,  
 All who their transgressions flee.  
 Thou dost save the lost, the straying.  
 Conscience speaks insistent, saying :  
 Haste, to duty's paths return,  
 Those that come Thou wilt not spurn.

H.—I. S. M.

**110.**

## REPENTANCE.

All who come, from evil turning,  
 Sorrowing and guilt oppressed,  
 For Thy help and comfort yearning,  
 With Thy mercy will be blessed.  
 Joy, Thy gift, all fear displaces,  
 And removeth terror's traces ;  
 It unburdens of its sin  
 Tenderly the heart within.

Thine I am in full surrender,  
Leave me not, my Lord, my God;  
While I faithful duty tender,  
To my purpose help afford.  
Then no luring sin can hold me,  
And no evil can enfold me.  
From the burden of its sin,  
Cleansed is now the heart within.

H.—I. S. M.

### 111.

#### YEARNING FOR GOD.

Longingly my soul is soaring  
Upward O my God tow'rd Thee;  
All Thy boundless grace adoring,  
Ever precious 'tis to me.  
God of love and life unfailing,  
None e'er sought Thee unavailing;  
None but scorers of Thy grace  
Perish, ne'er to see Thy face.

Wilt Thou, heart and soul instructing,  
Teach me, Lord, Thy will, Thy way,  
Guide, Thyself my paths conducting,  
Then I shall not go astray.  
Trust in Thee can not be shaken,  
I shall never be forsaken,  
For Thy faithful Father-heart  
Is eternal as Thou art.

H.—I. S. M.

### 112.

#### TO THEE WE GIVE OURSELVES.

To Thee we give ourselves to-day;  
Forgetful of the world outside,  
We tarry in Thy house, O God!  
From eventide to eventide.

From Thy all-searching, righteous eye  
Our deepest heart can nothing hide;  
It crieth up to Thee for peace  
From eventide to eventide.

Who could endure shouldst Thou, O God.  
As we deserve, forever chide!  
We, therefore, seek Thy pard'ning grace  
From eventide to eventide.

O may we lay to heart how swift  
The years of life do onward glide;  
So learn to live that we may see  
Thy light at our life's eventide.

G. G.

### 113.

#### THE SUN GOES DOWN.

The sun goes down, the shadows rise,  
The day of God is near its close;  
The glowing orb now homeward flies  
A gentle breeze foretells repose.  
Lord, crown our work before the night:  
In the eve let there be light.

While still in clouds the sun delays,  
Let us soar up, soar up to heaven;  
That love may shed its peaceful rays,  
New hope unto our souls be given.  
O may the parting hour be bright:  
In the eve let there be light.

And when our sun of life retreats,  
When evening shadows 'round us hover,  
Our restless heart no longer beats,  
And grave-ward sinks our earthly cover,  
We shall behold a glorious sight:  
In the eve there shall be light.

G.—M. J.

## 114.

## THANKSGIVING.

*Succoth.*

Loud let the swelling anthems rise,  
Let all the nations sing,  
To Him who rules above the skies,  
Unto the Lord, our King!  
The sun, at His command,  
Renewed the barren ground—  
Rich harvest decks the land,  
And plenty smiles around.

Praise ye the Lord, proclaim His might,  
Who made our fathers free,  
Who gave to us a heavenly light,  
The sun of liberty.  
A prosperous people hails  
Its bright and genial ray,  
And golden peace prevails  
Wide o'er the land to-day.

Then let your hymns of thanks ascend,  
To the Almighty's throne,  
To whom in gratitude we bend,  
Who reigns supreme alone.  
Of His great mercies tell,  
Whom earth and heaven adore,  
Let hallelujahs swell  
His praise for evermore!

J. K. G.

**115.****THE JOY OF HARVEST.**

Oh let us come God's grace with praise ex-  
pressing  
With thankfulness, His benefits confessing;  
Glad is the soul, the heart with joy imbued  
To God, when bowed in fervent gratitude.  
Hallelujah.

On all our paths we knew Thy kind protec-  
tion,  
And plenty crowned the year by Thy direc-  
tion;  
Thou didst not for our sins deal punishment,  
In boundless yearning art Thou o'er us bent.  
Hallelujah.

Rich plenteousness rewarded earnest labor,  
Freedom and peace encompassed friend and  
neighbor;  
Great harvests waved in splendor o'er our  
land,  
"Twas all the gift, Lord, of Thy gracious  
Thee. Hallelujah.

Be Thou exalted for Thy grace and power,  
Lord, God of hosts, be e'er our strength and  
tower;  
Receive our thanks, though faltering they be,  
Oh shield and guard and make us worthy  
hand." Hallelujah.

H.—I. S. M.

**116.****TABERNACLES.**

But as a passing guest,  
My God, at Thy behest,  
My life below is spent;  
Mine is a moving tent,  
And heavenward leads the way  
O'er earth's fast fleeting day.

When time its course has run,  
When tenting days are done,  
Life's tabernacle feast  
For me on earth has ceased,  
I leave, no more to roam,  
For my enduring home.

Through all my journey's length,  
Oh Father, grant me strength  
To live in purity;  
That I prepared may be,  
Led by Thy hand of love,  
To enter home above.

**H.—I. S. M.****117.****THE PILGRIM'S SONG.**

Seared deserts o'er,  
Where dragons roar,  
And myriad dangers lower;  
If God but lead,  
No danger heed,  
Trust in Him ev'ry hour.

He lives, thy Tower,  
Whose mighty power  
The fearful terrors tamed;  
With childlike mind  
Wait thou and find,  
Thou shalt not be ashamed.

My shield and stay,  
O'er tangled way,  
My Father, true and mild,  
Reared me a tent,  
In sweet content  
I dwelt in deserts wild.

Be hall or cot,  
My earthly lot,  
'Tis as He may design.  
My highest bliss,  
To know is this,  
His guardian care is mine.

H.—I. S. M.

## 118.

### THE CROWN OF FAITH.

Steadfastly our faith defending,  
Ne'er our trust in God disown;  
While for truth and light contending  
None shall rob us of our crown.

As the ancient heroes speeding,  
Sang on their victorious way,  
Singing follow we their leading,  
Lord, Thou art our help and stay.

In Thy Father-arm Thou bearest  
Us o'er time's wide heaving sea,  
E'er in mercy for us carest,  
Crownest our eternity.

G.—I. S. M.

**119.**

**EXALT OUR GOD.**

Exalt our God in lofty praise resounding,  
To Him be might and power sublime;  
He lives, He rules, the worlds thro' spaces  
bounding,  
Exalted He o'er place and time.

Exalt our God, who every fate decideth  
Of men, of every land and race;  
And if our home in peace abideth,  
'Tis through His beaming light of grace.

Exalt our God, creation's King supernal,  
His majesty all worlds declare;  
All things that are, are subject to th' Eternal,  
And join in thanks and praise and prayer.

H.—I. S. M.

**120.**

**HALLELUJAH.**

Hallelujah!  
Sing to the Lord in holy fear,  
Extol the Lord from far and near;  
In every age and time,  
From North to South, from East to West,  
His name is praised, His name is blessed  
In every land and clime.  
Hallelujah!



Hallelujah!  
Who dare with God, our Lord, compare?  
A helper in distress and care,  
From age to age the same.  
He lends the pious strength and trust,  
While wicked arms are crushed to dust,  
Th' Eternal is His name.  
Hallelujah!

M. J.

## 121.

## THE ROCK OF SALVATION.

*(Hanukkah.)*

We will praise, O Lord, Thy grace,  
Rock and fortress of all pow'r,  
Thou in storm our hiding place,  
Our defense and shelt'ring tow'r.  
O'er the foe's assailing,  
Thou our strength unfailing!  
God, the Lord, breaks their sword,  
O'er their hordes prevailing.

God was ever at our side,  
Though our numbers were but small;  
And we checked the Syrian's tide,  
Saw their ranks before us fall.  
Heroes young or hoary,  
Famed in song and story,  
Shed their blood for their God,  
Dying for His glory.

Kindling new the sacred light,  
Priests approved in suffering;  
Glorified the God of might,  
Brought to Him our offering.

Father of creation,  
Rock of our salvation;  
Let Thy love from above  
Ever crown Thy nation.

L. S.—I. S. M.

## 122.

### MY REFUGE LIVES ON HIGH.

My refuge ever lives on high,  
He counts my tears, regards each sigh;  
He rescued me from deep despair,  
My night transformed to dawning fair.  
My refuge ever lives on high.

My refuge ever lives on high,  
He bids the flags of freedom fly;  
The weak He covers with His strength,  
And breaks the tyrants' power at length.  
My refuge ever lives on high.

My refuge ever lives on high,  
Though ages rise, and wax, and die;  
What comfort this in clouded times,  
I'll sing e'en then in clarion chimes.  
My refuge ever lives on high.

H.—I. S. M.

## 123.

### THE GROWING DAY.

Oppressions shall not always reign;  
There comes a brighter day,  
When freedom, burst from every chain,  
Shall have triumphant sway.

Then right shall over might prevail,  
And truth's full armed array  
The hosts of tyrant wrong assail,  
And hold eternal sway.

What voice shall bid the progress stay  
Of truth's victorious car?  
What arm arrest the growing day,  
Or quench the solar star?

What arm shall dare, tho' stout and strong,  
Restore the ancient wrong?  
Oppression's guilty might prolong  
And freedom's morning bar?

The hour of triumph comes apace,  
The fated, promised hour,  
When earth upon a ransom'd race  
Her bounteous gifts shall shower.

H. W.

## 124.

### OUR HEROES.

Lord, Thy banner's true defence  
Gleams in victory's radiant light;  
Though the darkness be intense,  
Undismayed it braves the night.

When afore the foeman sought,  
'Gainst Thy standards to prevail;  
Little flock of Jacob, nought  
*Made thy dauntless courage quail.*

Heroes, up! On to the fight,  
For that flag means victories new;  
Not in numbers lies your might,  
'Tis God's spirit wars for you.

Thrilled with zeal, by courage fired,  
Bravely fought the little band;  
By devotion deep inspired,  
Held the flag with conquering hand.

And that standard still our own,  
Light of joy by night and day;  
'Neath its folds defeat unknown,  
Triumph crowns our glorious way.

H.—I. S. M.

## 125.

### THE LIGHT WITHIN.

O Lord, Thy children here to-day  
With grateful hearts before Thee pray;  
With joy we bend before Thy throne,  
To whom our inmost thoughts are known.

With wondrous might, from tyrant's hand  
Thou didst relieve the gallant band,  
The valiant few, who cleansed Thy shrine,  
And caused once more its lights to shine!

We dedicate our lives to Thee,  
O may our hearts Thy temples be.  
O light within us, from above,  
The precious flames of truth and love.

P. M.

**126.**

GOD OUR DEFENDER.

*(Purim.)*

Hist'ry's leaves, in rustling motion,  
Tell their story page on page;  
Hark to-day, with awed devotion,  
To their tale of bygone age.

Long time since, they tell, as strangers,  
Tarried we in Persia's land;  
Rescued thence from fiercest dangers,  
By our God's Almighty hand.

For a Judge in heaven dwelleth,  
Whose decree with wisdom fraught;  
Justice the destroyer felleth,  
Who had our destruction sought.

Thou Thy people hast uplifted,  
O'er the crushing weight they bore;  
From the skies the night has drifted,  
Light has dawned for evermore.

H.—I. S. M.

**127.**

GOD THE SHIELD OF ISRAEL.

Had not the Lord stood by my side,  
When men against me rose,  
I never, never could abide  
The wrath of all my foes;  
As furious billows did they roll  
And roar to sweep away my soul.

Blest be the Lord, for He conferred  
On me His gracious care;  
I have escaped them as a bird  
That flies the fowler's snare.  
The snare is broke, we are set free,  
Forever, Lord, I'll hope in Thee.

M. J.

**128.**

**THANKSGIVING AND PRAISES.**

*(Purim.)*

Sing aloud! sing aloud thanksgiving and  
praises!  
God humbles the proud, and the lowly He  
raises.

He calmeth the storms, and allayeth our fears,  
He hark'neth our prayers and drieth our  
tears.

Where is Haman, the wicked? where the thou-  
sands of foes,  
Who brought over Judah the saddest of woes?  
They are gone forever, with their cruel en-  
deavor,  
With their terrible dreams, with their blood-  
iest schemes.

They are buried forever in death-darkened  
night,  
While Israel liveth in gladness and light.

Thus sing to our God, the most Holy, the One!  
Sing to our God who hath valiantly done!

D. D.

**129.**

## THE SONG OF ZION.

My God, with trembling awe and wonder,  
We worship Thine almighty name;  
Thou ridest on dark clouds of thunder,  
In splendor's robe of lightning flame.  
But blessing great  
Attend Thy state;  
Exalted be God's glorious pow'r  
In days of joy or sorrow's hour.

In flames of blessing to Thy nation,  
Thee did our sires at Sinai know;  
Thou cam'st again in conflagration,  
Then Zion's pride was Zion's woe.  
'Midst tears and pain  
Rose the refrain:  
Exalted be God's glorious power  
In days of joy or sorrow's hour.

The storm has spent its savage raving;  
Thy counsels wise, O Lord, indeed;  
With bloom and blossom earth is waving,  
The fruit of Zion's deathless seed.  
The word we bore  
From shore to shore,  
And served our God's all-glorious power  
In days of joy or sorrow's hour.

H.—I. S. M.

**130.**

EVERLASTING HOPE.

The son of earth, his splendor's pride,  
Fade as a fleeting dream of night;  
What is the gain of all he tried?  
He leaves ere life he knows aright.

He leaves ere life he knows aright,  
His earthly race of what avail;  
And sleeping in Death's solemn night,  
Love's longings to awake him fail.

Love's longings to awake him fail,  
'Tis deep that sleep and long the night,  
So ends the race—told is the tale:  
What is the gain of all he tried?

What is the gain of all he tried?  
The starry camp its tents has furled,  
Gives place to morning's glorious tide,  
Dawning in yonder better world.

H.—I. S. M.

**131.**

THE LAND OF PEACE.

Up to the land of peace undying  
Mount thou, my soul, the world forsake;  
There peace and rest will hush all sighing,  
When life's frail thread at last shall break.

There after life's dread, toilsome hours,  
Sweet peace the weary pilgrim becks;  
And in new radiance bloom the flowers  
That drooped beneath earth's blasting  
wrecks.



Our best beloved whom most we cherish,  
Abide here but a little time,  
They die, but love can never perish:  
We'll meet again in happier clime.

H.—I. S. M.

## 132.

### I SEEK THEE, GOD.

I seek Thee, God, and long, yea, thirst to find  
Thee,  
Who dwellest veiled in most exalted height;  
Yet everywhere art Thou, nor time nor space  
can bind Thee,  
Ineffable! Thy throne in pure, effulgent  
light.

My heart attests Thy glory most supernal,  
Earth's firm foundations Thou hast framed  
and set;  
Joined to Thine own in faithful love that is  
eternal,  
Yet those asleep Thy covenant does not for-  
get.

In heavenly spheres is set Thy glorious dwell-  
ing,  
There from Thy throne's etherial height to  
reign;  
The countless hosts above chant praises ever  
welling:  
Yet deathless songs and lauds can ne'er  
Thy praise attain.

Presumptuous thought! This God, all pow'r  
transcending,  
To dwell with man? The Holy with th'  
unjust?  
Who dare conceive such grace, th' Eternal  
condescending  
To grant His immanence to creatures of the  
dust?

And yet 'tis true where'er His praise as-  
cendeth,  
There dwelleth He, and makes His presence  
known;  
Where'er a heart aglow with true devotion  
bendeth:  
There doth Almighty God in love and  
mercy throne.

J. H.—I. S. M.

### 133.

LORD, DO THOU GUIDE ME.

Lord, do Thou guide me on my pilgrim way.  
Then shall I be at peace, whate'er betide  
me;  
The morn is dark and clouds hang low and  
gray,  
Lord, do Thou guide me.

Let not the mists of sin from Thee divide me,  
But pierce their gloom with mercy's golden  
ray,  
Then shall I know that Thou in love hast tried  
me.

O'er rugged paths be Thou my staff and stay,  
 Beneath Thy wings from storm and tempest  
 hide me.

Through life to death, through death to hea-  
 venly day,  
 Lord, do Thou guide me.

A. L.

**134.**

## SOULS OF THE RIGHTEOUS.

Souls of the righteous, in God's hand they lie,  
 Untouched by shadows from the pilgrim  
 land;

No pain or torment ever cometh nigh,  
 Souls of the righteous, in God's hand.

Such peace is theirs earth cannot understand,  
 Although to the unwise they seemed to die;  
 They are at rest, a holy blessed band.

Like to the stars, whose radiant galaxy  
 Gleams in the tent of heaven o'er us spann'd,  
 So shine among His angels, set on high,  
 Souls of the righteous in God's hand.

A. L.

**135.**

## OF ALL THY GIFTS THE BEST.

Of all Thy gifts the best, O Lord, bestow  
 On us, Thy needy people, sore distress'd,  
 Sore, travel-worn, and stained with sin and  
 woe,

Of all Thy gifts the best.

Then shall we find amid life's toilsome quest,  
The peace of God, from which all blessings  
flow;  
Then shall no evil fears our souls molest.

Faith, faith in Thee, faith that, where'er we  
go,  
Thy presence goes with us and gives us  
rest,  
That is in heaven above, on earth below,  
Of all Thy gifts the best.

A. L.

**136.**

## CORNER-STONE.

In mercy, Lord, incline Thine ear  
To Zion's faithful band;  
In love and grace our prayer hear,  
Reveal Thy mighty hand.

Reveal once more celestial light  
O'er Salem's holy tents,  
Dispel the clouds and end the night,  
Let truth pervade all lands.

To truth be laid this corner-stone,  
Be reared these massive walls;  
To Thee, Most High and only One,  
Be arched these sacred halls.

Pour down Thy grace in sunny rays,  
Let Judah's temple be  
The house of praise to teach Thy ways,  
Devoted, Lord, to Thee.

P. M.

**137.**

## DEDICATION.

Praise ye the Lord, our King!  
Let all the nations sing  
    In one accord.  
His glorious might and fame,  
His great and holy name,  
Unto the world proclaim—  
    Praise ye the Lord!

Eternal, High and Great,  
To Thee we consecrate  
    This sacred shrine.  
Our heart, our soul to Thee  
We hallow reverently,  
A sacred shrine to be,  
    Sovereign divine!

What tongue is formed so well,  
Of all Thy power to tell—  
    The fathomless.  
Yet Thou art ever near,  
Kindly to bend Thine ear,  
Thy children's prayers to hear,  
    To hear and bless.

Here the glad truths reveal;  
Here let the people kneel  
    From nigh and far,  
Blessing the Lord on high,  
Maker of earth and sky,  
Him, One in Unity!  
    Hallelujah!

J. K. G.

**138.**

**GOD OF THE NATIONS.**

God of the mighty hand,  
Fount in the thirsty land,  
    Holy and pure;  
All praise to Thee is due  
By Israel's faithful few,  
Who all Thy mercies know,  
    Thy covenant sure.

Thou, like a cloud of light,  
Leading by day and night  
    Thy wandering fold,  
Saved from oppression dire,  
From wrathful sword and fire,  
Thy praise our hearts inspire,  
    Now, as of old.

O God of truth and right,  
Still lead us by Thy light,  
    Thy children all.  
Soon may all nations know,  
All sects and creeds below,  
To Thee their praise they owe,  
    On Thee to call.

D. L.

**PATRIOTIC SONGS.****139.**

**MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE.**

My country! 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing;  
Land, where my fathers died!  
Land of the pilgrim's pride,  
From every mountain side  
Let freedom ring!

My native country! thee—  
Land of the noble, free—  
Thy name I love;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills;  
My heart with rapture thrills—  
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees,  
Sweet freedom's song:  
Let mortal tongue awake;  
Let all that breathe partake;  
Let rocks their silence break,—  
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God! to Thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing:  
With freedom's holy light;  
Long may our land be bright,  
Protect us, by Thy might,  
Great God, our King!

**140.**

OUR NATIVE LAND.

God bless our native land!  
Firm may she ever stand,  
Through storm and night.  
When the wild tempests rave,  
Ruler of wind and wave,  
Do Thou our country save  
By Thy great might!

For her our prayer shall rise  
To God above the skies;  
On Him we wait:  
Thou who art ever nigh,  
Guarding with watchful eye,  
To Thee aloud we cry,  
God save the State!

**141.**

OUR SOLDIERS' GRAVES.

Strew all their graves with flow'rs,  
They for their country died;  
And freely gave their lives for ours,  
Their country's hope and pride.

Bring flowers to deck each sod,  
Where rests their sacred dust;  
Though gone from earth, they live to God,  
Their everlasting trust!

Fearless, in freedom's cause,  
They suffered, toiled and bled;  
And died, obedient to her laws,  
By truth and conscience led.



Oft as the year returns,  
She o'er their graves shall weep,  
And wreath with flowers their funeral urns  
Their memory dear to keep.

Bring flowers of early spring  
To deck each soldier's grave;  
And summer's fragrant roses bring—  
They died our land to save.

## 142.

### OUR COUNTRY.

O beautiful, my country!  
Be thine a nobler care,  
Than all thy wealth of commerce,  
Thy harvest waving fair.  
Be it thy pride to lift up  
The manhood of the poor;  
Be thou to the oppressed  
Fair freedom's open door!

For thee our fathers suffered,  
For thee they toiled and prayed;  
Upon thy holy altar  
Their willing lives they laid.  
Thou hast no common birthright;  
Grand memories on thee shine,  
The blood of pilgrim nations  
Commingled, flows in thine.

O beautiful, our country!  
Round thee in love we draw,  
Thine is the grace of freedom,  
The majesty of law.  
Be righteousness thy sceptre,  
Justice thy diadem;  
And on thy shining forehead  
Be peace the crowning gem.

F. L. H.

**143.****GOD GIVES THE CONQUEST.**

God gives the conquest to the weak  
Supports the fainting heart;  
And courage in the evil hour  
His heav'nly aid imparts.

Mere human energy shall faint  
And youthful vigor cease;  
But those who wait upon the Lord  
In strength shall still increase.

They with unwearied step shall tread  
The path of life divine,  
With growing ardor onwards move,  
With growing brightness shine.

**144.****FLAG OF THE FREE.**

Nobly our flag flutters o'er us to-day,  
Emblem of peace, pledge of Liberty's sway,  
Its foes shall tremble and shrink in dismay,  
If e'er insulted it be.  
Our stars and stripes lov'd and honored by all,  
Shall float forever where freedom may call,  
It still shall be the flag of the free,  
Emblem of sweet liberty.

## CHORUS:

Here we will gather its cause to defend,  
Let patriots rally and wise counsels lend,  
It still shall be the flag of the free,  
Emblem of liberty.

With it in beauty no flag can compare,  
All nations honor our banner so fair,  
If to insult it a traitor should dare,  
Crushed to the earth let him be.  
Freedom and progress our watch-words to-day,  
When duty calls us, who dare disobey?  
Honor to thee, thou flag of the free,  
Emblem of sweet liberty.

## Chorus.

Ever united this fair land shall be,  
Our flag shall conquer on land or on sea,  
Ev'ry opposer shall soon bend the knee,  
God speed the darling old flag.  
No North, no South, no New England, no  
West,  
One country always, the greatest, the best;  
Long may it wave; the poor and oppressed  
Bless thee, thou flag of the free.

## Chorus.

**145.**

**GOD EVER GLORIOUS.**

God ever glorious, Sov'reign of nations,  
Waving the banner of peace o'er our land,  
Thine is the victory, Thine the salvation,  
Strong to deliver, own we Thy hand.

Still may Thy blessing rest, Father most holy,  
Over each mountain, rock, river and shore,  
Sing hallelujah, shout in hosannas,  
God keep our country free evermore.

**146.**

**FATHERLAND.**

To thee, O Fatherland,  
Bond of our heart and hand,  
Rolls our high song.  
May all thy path-ways be  
Highways of Liberty,  
And Justice throned in thee,  
Reign ages long!

And Thou, O God of Right,  
The Lord, whose arm of might,  
Our Fathers bore—  
Thou mad'st their children strong  
To break the chains of wrong,  
Till rang the Freeman's song  
From shore to shore.

Free as our rivers flow,  
Pure as our breezes blow,  
Be our broad land!  
Bright home of Liberty,  
High hope of all the free—  
Our love thy watch-tower be,  
Dear Fatherland!

**147.****THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER.**

O say, can you see by the dawn's early light,  
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's  
last gleaming,  
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through  
the perilous fight,  
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so  
gallantly streaming?  
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs burst-  
ing in air,  
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was  
still there.  
O say, does the star-spangled banner yet  
wave,  
O'er the land of the free and the home of  
the brave?

On the shore dimly seen, through the mists of  
the deep,  
Where the foe's haughty host in dread  
silence reposes,  
What is that which the breeze o'er the tow-  
ering steep,  
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half dis-  
closes?  
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's  
first beam,  
In full glory reflected, now shines on the  
stream:  
'Tis the star-spangled banner, O long may it  
wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of  
the brave!

Oh! thus be it ever when freemen shall stand  
Between their lov'd home and the war's  
desolation;  
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-  
rescued land  
Praise the Power that hath made and pre-  
serv'd us a nation.  
Then conquer we must, when our cause it  
is just,  
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust,"  
And the star-spangled banner in triumph  
shall wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of  
the brave!

**148.****LAND OF OUR FATHERS.**

Land of our fathers! wheresoe'er we roam;  
Land of our birth to us thou still art home;  
Peace and prosperity on thy sons attend;  
Down to posterity their influence descends.  
All then inviting, hearts and voices joining,  
Sing we in harmony our native land.

Tho' other climes may brighter hopes fulfill,  
Land of our birth! we ever love thee still;  
Heav'n shield our happy home from each hos-  
tile band;  
Freedom and plenty ever crown our native  
land.  
All then inviting, hearts and voices joining,  
Sing we in harmony our native land.

**SONGS OF DUTY.****149.****THE CALL TO DUTY.**

All around us, fair with flowers,  
Fields of beauty sleeping lie;  
All around us, clarion voices  
Call to duty stern and high.

Following every voice of mercy,  
With a trusting, loving heart,  
Let us in life's earnest labor  
Still be sure to do our part.

Now, to-day, and not to-morrow,  
Let us work with all our might,  
Lest the wretched faint and perish  
In the coming stormy night.

Now, to-day, and not to-morrow,  
Lest before to-morrow's sun,  
We, too, mournfully departing,  
Shall have left our work undone.

**150.****THE LAW WITHIN.**

Say not the law divine  
Is hidden from thee, or afar removed;  
That law within would shine,  
If there its glorious light were sought and  
loved.

Soar not on high,  
Nor ask who thence shall bring it down to  
earth.

That vaulted sky hath no such star,  
Didst thou but know its worth.

Nor launch thy bark  
In search thereof, upon a shoreless sea,  
Which has no ark,  
No dove to bring this olive branch to thee.

Then do not roam  
In search of that which wandering can not  
win;  
At home! at home!  
There peace is found, thy very heart within.

## 151.

BE TRUE TO EVERY INMOST THOUGHT.

Be true to every inmost thought;  
Be as thy thought, thy speech;  
What thou hast not by suff'ring bought,  
Pressure not thou to teach.

Woe, woe to him on safety bent,  
Who creeps to age from youth,  
Failing to grasp his life's intent,  
Because he fears the truth.



Show forth thy light ! If conscience gleam,  
Cherish the rising glow,  
The smallest spark may shed its beam,  
O'er thousand hearts below.

Guard thou the fact ! Tho' clouds of night  
Down on thy watch-tower stoop ;  
Tho' thou should'st see thy heart's delight  
Borne from thee by their swoop.

Face thou the wind ! Tho' safer seem  
In shelter to abide ;  
We were not made to sit and dream ;  
The true must first be tried.

## 152.

### ONE BY ONE.

One by one the sands are flowing,  
One by one the moments fall,  
Some are coming, some are going,  
Do not strive to grasp them all.

One by one thy duties wait thee,  
Let thy whole strength go to each ;  
Let no future dream elate thee,  
Learn thou first what these can teach.

One by one thy griefs shall meet thee,  
Do not fear an armed band ;  
One will fade as others greet thee,  
Shadows passing thro' the land.

Do not linger with regretting,  
Or for passing hours despond;  
Nor, the daily toil forgetting,  
Look too eagerly beyond.

Every hour that fleets so slowly,  
Has its task to do or bear;  
Luminous the crown, and holy,  
When each gem is set with care.

G.

**153.****LIVE FOR SOMETHING.**

Live for something; be not idle,  
Look about thee for employ;  
Sit not down to useless dreaming,  
Labor is the sweetest joy.  
Folded hands are ever weary,  
Selfish hearts are never gay;  
Life for thee hath many duties—  
Active be, then, while you may.

Scatter blessings in your pathway,  
Gentle words and cheering smiles;  
Better far than gold and silver  
Are their grief-dispelling wiles.  
As the pleasant sunshine falleth,  
Ever on the grateful earth,  
So let sympathy and kindness  
Gladden well the darken'd hearth.

Hearts that are oppressed and weary,  
Drop the tear of sympathy;  
Whisper words of hope and comfort,  
Give, and thy reward shall be  
Joy unto thy soul returning,  
From this perfect fountainhead;  
Freely, as thou freely givest,  
Shall the grateful light be shed.

### 154.

#### THE BUILDERS.

All are architects of fate,  
Working in these walls of time;  
Some with massive deed and great,  
Some with ornaments of rhyme.

Nothing useless is, or low,  
Each thing in its place is best;  
And what seems but idle show  
Strengthens and supports the rest.

For the structure that we raise,  
Time is with materials filled;  
Our to-days and yesterdays  
Are the olocks with which we build.

Build to-day, then, strong and sure,  
With a firm and ample base;  
And ascending and secure,  
Shall to-morrow find its place.

**155.**

**HAPPINESS.**

How happy is he born and taught,  
Who serveth not another's will;  
Whose armor is his honest thought,  
And simple truth his only skill!

Whose passions not his masters are,  
Whose soul is still prepared for death,  
Untied to this vain world by care  
Of public fame or private breath!

This man is freed from servile bands,  
Of hope to rise, or fear to fall;  
Lord of himself, though not of lands,  
And having nothing, yet hath all.

**156.**

**THE WEALTH OF THE HEART.**

The heart it hath its own estate,  
The mind it hath its wealth untold;  
It needs not fortune to be great,  
While there's a coin surpassing gold.

No matter which way fortune leans,  
Wealth makes not happiness secure;  
A little mind hath little means,  
A narrow heart is always poor.

'Tis not the house that honor makes,  
True honor is a thing divine;  
It is the mind precedence takes,  
It is the spirit makes the shrine.

**157.****THE VOICE OF CONSCIENCE.**

There lives a voice within me,  
Guest-angel of my heart,  
Whose whisp'rings strive to win me  
To act the manful part.  
Up ever more it springeth  
Like some sweet melody,  
And ever more it singeth,  
This sacred truth to me:  
This world is full of beauty,  
The coldest heart to move,  
And if we did our duty,  
It might be full of love.

The leaf-tongue of the forest  
The flower-lips of the sod;  
The birds that hymn their raptures  
Up to the throne of God,  
The summer wind that bringeth  
Joy over land and sea,  
Have each a voice that singeth  
This blessed truth to me:  
This world is full of beauty, etc.

Oh, voice of God most tender  
Oh, voice of God divine,  
Still be my heart's defender  
Till every thought is Thine.  
My soul in gladness bringeth  
Its song of praise to Thee,  
While all around me singeth  
This holy truth to me:  
This world is full of beauty, etc.

**158.****DO THY DUTY.**

Go, my child,—thus saith the Highest,  
Warning, cheering, day by day,—  
Go my child, and as thou triest  
Life's temptations, bravely say:  
Do thy duty, tide what may!

Faint not! yield not! 'tis no sadness  
Burdens thee on life's true way:  
Duty done is heart-felt gladness,  
Cheering as the summer ray:  
Do thy duty, tide what may!

When a cloud obscures the heaven,  
Know the sun will bring thee day:  
When to grief thy soul is given,  
Trust that love will ever stay.  
Do thy duty, tide what may!

All the trials that surround thee  
Are but stones to mark thy way:  
Nought will baffle or confound thee,  
Canst thou love, and bravely say:  
Do thy duty, tide what may!

**159.****LIFE IS ONWARD!**

Life is onward—use it  
With a forward aim;  
Toil is heav'nly, choose it,  
And its warfare claim.  
Look not to another  
To perform your will,  
Let not your own brother  
Keep your warm hand still.

Life is onward—heed it,  
In each varied dress;  
Your own act can speed it  
On to happiness.  
His bright pinion o'er you,  
Time waves not in vain,  
If hope chants before you  
Her prophetic strain.

Life is onward—never  
Look upon the past,  
It would hold you ever  
In its fetters fast.  
Ne'er forbode new sorrow,  
Bear that of to-day;  
Thou shalt see the morrow  
Chase the clouds away.

Life is onward—treasure  
Its eternal part,  
Give it without measure  
All thy strength of heart.  
Life is onward—prize it,  
Sunlit or in storm;  
Oh do not despise it  
In its humblest form!

## 160.

### THE LAW OF LOVE.

Pour forth the oil, pour boldy forth:  
It will not fail until  
Thou failest vessels to provide,  
Which it may largely fill.

Make channels for the streams of love,  
Where they may broadly run;  
And love has overflowing streams,  
To fill them every one.

But if at any time we cease  
Such channels to provide,  
The very founts of love for us  
Will soon be parched and dried.

For we must share, if we would keep  
That blessing from above:  
Ceasing to give, we cease to have,  
Such is the law of love.

## 161.

### TO-DAY.

So here hath been dawning  
Another blue day:  
Think, wilt thou let it slip  
Useless away?  
Out of eternity  
This new day is born;  
Into eternity  
At night will return.  
So here hath been dawning  
Another blue day:  
Think, wilt thou let it slip  
Useless away?



So here hath been dawning  
Another blue day:  
Think, wilt thou let it slip  
Useless away?  
Behold it aforeside  
No eye ever did;  
So soon it forever  
From all eyes is hid;  
So here hath been dawning  
Another blue day,  
Think, wilt thou let it slip  
Useless away?

**162.****THERE'S WORK TO DO.**

Rouse up to work that waits for us,  
O spendthrifts of to-day!  
We'll make our daily record  
A grand one while we may.

There's work to do, there's work to do,  
To help our fellow man.  
In earth's great field of labor,  
We'll do the best we can.

Shake off the sloth that fetters us,  
Put on the will that wins:  
The battle, for the earnest,  
In their own heart begins.

No nobler hero in the fight,  
Since battlefields began,  
Than he who serves the right,  
And does the best he can.

So work while day is passing ;  
And at life's setting sun,  
When all our sheaves are gathered,  
Shall truest peace be won.

**163.****WHO IS THY NEIGHBOR?**

Who is thy neighbor?

He whom thou hast pow'r to aid or bless ;  
Whose aching heart, or burning brow  
Thy soothing hand may press.

Thy neighbor? 'Tis the fainting poor,  
Whose eye with want is dim ;  
Oh, enter thou his humble door,  
With aid and peace for him.

Thy neighbor? He who drinks the cup,  
When sorrow drowns the brim ;  
With words of high, sustaining hope,  
Go thou and comfort him.

Thy neighbor? 'Tis the weary slave,  
Fettered in mind and limb ;  
He hath no hope this side the grave,  
Go thou and ransom him.

Thy neighbor? Pass no mourner by ;  
Perhaps thou canst redeem  
A breaking heart from misery ;  
Go share thy lot with him.

**164.**

HOW SKILLFUL GROWS THE HAND.

Ah! how skillful grows the hand,  
That obeyeth love's command;  
It is the heart and not the brain,  
That to the highest doth attain,

He that followeth love's behest,  
Far exceedeth all the rest;  
Ah! how skillful grows the hand,  
That obeyeth love's command,

**165.**

THE FUTURE.

The future hides in it,  
Gladness and sorrow;  
We press still thorow,  
Naught that abides in it,  
Daunting us, onward!

And solemn before us,  
Veiled the dark portal;  
Goal of all mortal:  
Stars silent o'er us,  
Graves under us silent.

While earnest thou gazest,  
Comes boding of terror,  
Come phantasm and error;  
Perplexing the bravest  
With doubt and misgiving.

But heard are the voices,  
Heard are the sages,  
The worlds, and the ages:  
"Choose well; your choice is  
Brief, and yet endless."

"Here eyes do regard you,  
In eternity's stillness;  
Here in all fullness,  
Ye brave, to reward you;  
Work, and despair not!"

**166.****MORAL INFLUENCE.**

Whene'er a noble deed is wrought,  
Whene'er is spoken a noble thought,  
Our hearts, in glad surprise,  
To higher levels rise.

The tidal wave of deeper souls  
Into our inmost being rolls,  
And lifts us unawares  
Out of all deeper cares.

Honor to those whose words and deeds  
Thus help us in our daily needs,  
And by their overflow  
Raise us from what is low.

**167.**

## CHARITY.

Honor to him who freely gives  
Of his abundant store;  
Who shares the gifts that he receives  
With those who need them more;  
Whose melting heart of pity moves  
O'er sorrow and distress;  
Of all his friends who mostly loves  
The poor and fatherless.

Honor to him who shuns to do  
An action mean or low;  
Who will a nobler course pursue  
To stranger, friend or foe;  
Who seeks for justice more than gain,  
Is merciful and kind;  
Who will not cause a needless pain  
In body or in mind.

Honor to him who scorns to be  
To name or sect a slave;  
Whose soul is like the sunshine, free,  
Free as the ocean wave;  
Who, when he sees oppression, wrong,  
Speaks out in thunder-tones;  
Who feels that he with truth is strong,  
To grapple e'en with thrones.

**168.**

## GENTLENESS.

Speak gently! It is better far  
To rule by love than fear;  
Speak gently! Let no harsh word mar  
The good we may do here.

Speak gently to the young, for they  
Will have enough to bear;  
Pass through this life as best they may,  
'Tis full of anxious care.

Speak gently to the aged one,  
Grieve not the care-worn heart;  
The sands of life are nearly run,  
Let them in peace depart.

Speak gently to the erring ones,  
They must have toiled in vain;  
Perchance unkindness made them so;  
Oh! win them back again.

Speak gently! 'Tis a little thing  
Dropped in the heart's deep well;  
The good, the joy, that it may bring  
Eternity shall tell.

## 169.

### THE GOLDEN CITY.

Have you heard the golden city  
Mentioned in the legends old?  
Everlasting light shines o'er it,  
Wondrous tales of it are told;  
Only righteous men and women  
Dwell within its gleaming wall,  
Wrong is banished from its borders,  
Justice reigns supreme o'er all.  
Wrong is banished from its borders,  
Justice reigns supreme o'er all.

We are builders of that city,  
All our joys and all our groans  
Help to rear its shining ramparts,  
All our lives are building-stones :  
But the work that we have builded,  
Oft with bleeding hands and tears,  
And in error and in anguish,  
Will not perish with the years,  
But the work that we have builded  
Will not perish with the years.

It will be, at last made perfect,  
In the universal plan,  
It will help to crown the labors  
Of the toiling hosts of man ;  
It will last and shine transfigured  
In the final reign of right,  
It will merge into the splendors  
Of the City of the Light.  
It will merge into the splendors  
Of the City of the Light.

F. A.

**170.****SAY NOT THEY DIE.**

Say not they die, those martyr souls  
Whose life is wing'd with purpose fine ;  
Who leave us, pointing to the goals ;  
Who learn to conquer and resign.

Such cannot die ; they vanquish time,  
And fill the world with growing light,  
Making the human life sublime  
With memories of their sacred might.

They cannot die whose lives are part  
Of that great life which is to be,  
Whose hearts beat with the world's great  
heart,  
And throb with its high destiny.

Then mourn not those who, dying, gave  
A gift of greater light to man:  
Death stands abashed before the brave;  
They own a life he may not ban.

### 171.

#### LET IN LIGHT.

Let in light—the holy light,  
Brothers, fear it never;  
Darkness smiles, and wrong grows right;  
Let in light forever!

Let in light! When this shall be  
Joy at once and duty,  
Men in common things shall see  
Goodness, truth and beauty.

Let in light—the holy light,  
Brothers, fear it never,  
Darkness smiles and wrong grows right;  
Let in light forever!

I will hope and work and love,  
Singing to the hours,  
While the stars are bright above,  
And below the flowers.



Who in such a world as this  
Could not heal his sorrow?  
Welcome this sweet hour of bliss;  
Sunrise comes to-morrow.

Let in light—the holy light,  
Brothers, fear it never,  
Darkness smiles and wrong grows right;  
Let in light forever!

## 172.

### THE GAIN OF MAN.

Oh sometimes gleams upon my sight  
Thro' present wrong th' eternal right;  
And step by step since time began,  
I see the steady gain of man.

That all of good the past hath had,  
Remains to make our own time glad;  
Our common daily life divine,  
And every land a Palestine.

For still the new transcends the old  
In signs and tokens manifold;  
Slaves rise up men, the olive waves  
With roots deep set in battle graves.

Through the harsh noises of our day,  
A low sweet prelude finds its way:  
Thro' clouds of doubt and creeds of fear  
A light is breaking, calm and clear.

**ANTHEMS.**

**173.**

**O, COME, LET US SING.**

O come let us sing unto the Lord, let us heartily rejoice in the God of our salvation;  
Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving and show ourselves glad in Him with psalms;  
For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all powers.  
In His hands are all the ends of the earth and the strength of the hills is His also.  
The sea is His and He made it, and His hands prepared the dry land.  
O come let us worship and bow down before the Lord, our Maker;  
For He is the Lord our God and we are the people of His pasture, the sheep of His hand.  
O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness, let the whole earth stand in awe of Him;  
For He cometh to judge the earth and with righteousness to judge the world and the people with His truth.

**174.**

**SING UNTO THE LORD.**

O sing unto the Lord a new song; for He hath done marvelous things; His right hand and His holy arm, hath gotten Him the victory.

The Lord hath made known His salvation;  
His righteousness hath He openly shewed  
in the sight of the nations.

He hath remembered His mercy and His  
truth toward the house of Israel; all the  
ends of the earth have seen the salvation of  
our God.

Make a joyful sound unto the Lord, all the  
earth; make a loud sound, and rejoice, and  
sing praise.

Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the  
harp, and the voice of a psalm.

With trumpets and sound of cornet make  
a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fullness thereof;  
let sing they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills  
be joyful together

Before the Lord; for He cometh to judge  
the earth: with the righteousness shall He  
judge the world, and the people with  
equity.

### 175.

#### O LORD MOST HOLY.

O Lord most holy, O God most mighty,  
O loving Father Thee we would be praising  
with joyful lips,

For Thou hast revealed to us Thy grace and  
mercy.

Teach us to know Thee, teach us to love Thee,  
To follow after holiness, so in temptation and  
the hour of sadness

We shall find comfort and help in Thee.

Guide us, O Father, O loving Father, Amen,  
Amen.

**176.****WORSHIP THE LORD, JEHOVAH.**

Worship the Lord, Jehovah, before Him bow  
in meekness;  
For He is ever mindful of His needy children  
on earth.  
Call now upon His name, entreat His tender  
mercy,  
For He doth promise answer unto prayer, the  
prayer of His children upon the earth.  
His mercy never endeth, His love endureth  
ever,  
And they who seek Him find Him a present  
help in need;  
To Him address your pray'r, on Him now  
call with fear,  
And from His throne in heaven will answer  
come unto your waiting hearts. Amen.

**177.****THOU SHALT LOVE THE LORD.**

Thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all  
thy heart,  
With all thy soul, with all thy might, and  
Him only shalt thou serve.

**178.****HEAR MY PRAYER.**

Save me O God by Thy name, and judge me  
by Thy strength.  
Cast me not from Thy presence, and take  
not Thy holy spirit from me.  
Save me O God by Thy name, give ear to the  
words of my mouth,  
Give ear to my prayer, hear my prayer.

**179.****LORD, GOD OF ABRAHAM.**

Draw near, all ye people: come to me!  
Lord God of Abraham, Isaac, and Israel! this  
day let it be known that Thou art God;  
and I am Thy servant!  
O show to all this people that I have done  
these things according to Thy word!  
O hear me, Lord, and answer me; and show  
this people that Thou art Lord God; and  
let their hearts again be turned.

**180.****CAST THY BURDEN.**

Cast thy burden upon the Lord and He shall  
sustain thee; He never will suffer the right-  
eous to fall; He is at thy right hand.  
Thy mercy, Lord, is great and far above the  
heavens. Let none be made ashamed that  
wait upon Thee.

**181.****THE LORD IS GREAT.**

The Lord is great, when in the tempest peal  
His voice resounds with mighty force.  
And in their tracks the orbs of heaven reel,  
And earth is quivering in her course.

The Lord is kind, when in the morning's beam  
His radiant love on earth is shed,  
And fragrant vernal blossoms blandly gleam  
By quick'ning sparkling dewdrops fed.

The Lord is great, His might the heavens declare  
He reigns supreme below, above;

The Lord is kind. He listens to my prayer  
And guides His child in gracious love.

### 182.

THE RADIANT MORN HATH PASSED AWAY.

The radiant morn hath passed away  
And spent too soon her golden store;  
The shadows of departing day  
Creep on once more.

Our life is but a fading dawn,  
Its glorious noon how quickly past.  
Lead us, O Lord, when all is gone,  
Safe home at last.

Where souls are happy in Thy sight,  
And evening shadows never fall;  
Where Thou eternal Light of light  
Art Lord of all.

### 183.

ARISE! SHINE! FOR THE LIGHT IS COME.

Arise! Shine! for thy light is come and the  
glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.  
For behold the darkness shall cover the earth,  
and gross darkness the people; but the Lord  
shall rise upon thee, and His glory be seen  
upon thee.

Thy sun shall no more go down; neither shall  
the moon withdraw herself;  
For the Lord shall be thine everlasting light,  
and the days of the mourning shall be  
ended.

**184.****AS PANTS THE HEART.***(Psalm 42.)*

As pants the hart for cooling streams when  
heated in the chase,  
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee and Thy re-  
freshing grace.

For Thee, my God, the living God, my thirsty  
soul doth pine;  
O when shall I behold Thy face, Thou majesty  
divine.

**185.****HEAR MY CRY, O GOD.**

Hear my cry, O God, attend to my prayer!  
Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.  
For Thou art my refuge, my strong tower  
against the enemy.  
I shall dwell in Thy tabernacle for ever; I  
will seek refuge under the covert of Thy  
wings.  
For Thou, O God! will hear my vows, and  
give me the inheritance of those who fear  
Thy name.

**186.****O GOD OF ISRAEL, HEAR US!**

O God of Israel, hear us!  
On the wings of prayer our hearts soar up to  
heaven,  
We acknowledge Thy power supreme,  
And Thy mercy renewed each morn.  
Thine, Thine are our hearts!

O God of Israel, hear us!  
Give ear to our petition!  
Almighty, Beneficent, hear us!  
Thine is the breath we're breathing,  
Thine our heart's pulsations.

O God of Israel, hear us!  
God, Omnipotent, full of mercy!  
God, Redeemer, hear our petition,  
Answer our prayer—  
O, Israel's God! Amen.

## 187.

### SEEK YE THE LORD.

Seek ye the Lord while He may be found,  
call ye upon Him while He is near.  
Let the wicked forsake his way and the un-  
righteous man his thoughts; and let him  
return unto the Lord, and He will have  
mercy upon him; and to our God, for He  
will abundantly pardon.

## 188.

### THE LORD IS GRACIOUS.

The Lord is gracious and full of compassion,  
slow to anger, and of great mercy.  
The Lord is good, and His tender mercies are  
all over His works.  
We will praise the Lord, henceforth and for-  
ever. Hallelujah!



**189.**

I WILL EXTOL THEE, O LORD!

I will extol Thee, O Lord! for Thou hast lifted me up and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

I cried unto Thee and Thou hast healed me, Thou hast turned my mourning into dancing, and girded me with gladness; to the end, that my glory may sing praise to Thee.

O Lord, my God! I will give thanks unto Thee forever!

**190.**

REJOICE IN THE LORD.

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous, for it becometh well the just to be thankful.

Our soul hath patiently waited for the Lord;  
He is our help and our shield.

Our heart shall rejoice in Him, for we have trusted in His holy name.

Let Thy merciful kindness be upon us, like as we do put our trust in Thee.

**191.**

THE WORD OF THE LORD IS TRUE.

Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous, for the word of the Lord is true, and all His works are faithful:

He watereth the hills from above, the earth is filled with the fruit of His works;

He bringeth forth grass for the cattle and green herbs for the service of man.

Great is the Lord and marvelous, worthy to be praised.

There is no end of His greatness!

Heaven and earth shall praise His name for ever and ever, and declare His power and majesty. Amen.

### 192.

I WAS GLAD WHEN THEY SAID UNTO ME.

I was glad when they said unto me, "We will go into the house of the Lord!"

Oh pray for the peace of Jerusalem, they shall prosper that love thee.

Jerusalem is built as a city that is at unity with itself;

Peace be within thy walls and plenteousness within thy palaces.

### 193.

YE SHALL DWELL IN THE LAND.

Ye shall dwell in the land that I gave your fathers,

His mercy endureth forever!

And ye shall be my people, and I will be your God;

I will multiply the fruit of the tree, and the increase of the field.

Give thanks unto the Lord, His mercy endureth forever.

And the desolate land shall be tilled, whereas it lay desolate in the sight of all that passed by;

And they shall say, "This land that was desolate is become like the garden of Eden."

Give thanks unto the Lord, His mercy endureth forever!

**194.****THE KING OF GLORY.***(Psalm 24.)***I.**

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof, the world, and they that dwell therein. For He has founded it, upon the sea, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend the hill of the Lord? and who shall stand in His holy place?

He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; who hath not inclined his soul to falsehood, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive a blessing from the Lord, and favor from the God of his salvation.

This is the race of those that seek Thee; those that seek Thy face, O God of Jacob.

**II.**

Lift up your heads, O ye gates! lift yourselves up, ye everlasting doors, that the King of glory may come!

“Who is this King of glory?” The Lord, strong and mighty; the Lord, mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates! lift yourselves up, ye everlasting doors, that the King of glory may enter in!

“Who is this King of glory?” The Lord, God of hosts, He is the King of glory.

**195.**

SING, O HEAVENS.

Sing, O heavens, and be joyful, O earth;  
break forth into singing, O mountains;  
For the Lord hath comforted His people and  
will have mercy on His afflicted.  
The Lord shall comfort Zion, He will make  
her wilderness like Eden, and her desert  
like the garden of the Lord.  
Joy and gladness shall be found there in  
thanksgiving and the voice of melody.

**196.**

LORD, HOW LONG WILT THOU FORGET ME?

Lord, how long wilt Thou forget me? how  
long wilt Thou hide Thy face in anger from  
me?  
How long within my soul shall I seek for  
counsel, having sorrow in my spirit daily?  
how long must I see mine enemy over me  
triumph?

**197.**

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;  
He leadeth me beside the still waters.  
He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the  
paths of righteousness for His name's sake.  
Yea, though I walk through the valley of  
the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:  
for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy  
staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil, my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

### 198.

#### THE LORD IS MY LIGHT.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be afraid? Teach me Thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path! I had grown faint unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living. Wait on the Lord, be strong, and let thine heart take courage; yea, wait thou on the Lord.

### 199.

#### MY SOUL PANTETH AFTER THEE.

As the hart panteth after the water-brooks even so panteth my soul after Thee, O God. My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before Him? My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, where is now thy God? Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? Hope thou in God, for I shall yet praise Him who is my salvation and my help.

**200.**

O LORD, HOW MANIFOLD ARE THY WORKS!

O Lord, how manifold are Thy works! in wisdom hast Thou made them all; the earth is full of Thy riches.

Thou waterest the hills from above; the earth is filled with the fruit of Thy works.

Thou bringest forth grass for the cattle, and green herb for the service of men.

O Lord, how manifold are Thy works! Thou renewest the face of the earth.

Thy glory shall endure forever; the Lord will rejoice in His works.

**201.**

I WILL SING OF THY POWER.

I will sing of Thy power, O God, and will praise Thy mercy betimes in the morning; For Thou hast been my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.

Unto Thee, O my strength, will I sing; for Thou, O God, art my refuge, and my merciful God.

**202.**

IN THEE, O GOD, DO I PUT MY TRUST.

In Thee, O God, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed.

Cast me not off in the time of old age, forsake me not when my strength faileth.

O God, be not far from me. Thou hast taught me from my youth, and hitherto have I declared Thy wondrous works.

Yea, even when I am old and gray-headed  
forsake me not, O God, until I have de-  
clared Thy power unto the next generation,  
Thy might to those coming after me.

O Lord, how manifold are Thy works! in  
wisdom hast Thou made them all; the earth  
is full of Thy riches.

Thou waterest the hills from above; the earth  
is filled with the fruit of Thy works.

Thou bringest forth grass for the cattle, and  
green herb for the service of men.

O Lord, how manifold are Thy works! Thou  
renewest the face of the earth.

Thy glory shall endure forever; the Lord  
will rejoice in His works.

## 203.

### GLORY IN HIS HOLY NAME.

Glory ye in His holy name; let the heart of  
them rejoice that seek the Lord.

Seek ye the Lord and His strength; seek His  
face for evermore.

Remember His marvelous works, that He has  
done, His wonders and his judgment for  
evermore.

## 204.

### PRAISE YE THE LORD, ALL YE NATIONS.

Praise ye the Lord, all ye nations; ye people  
praise Him.

For his merciful kindness is great towards us,  
and His truth endureth forever.

**205.**

**THE LORD IS MY HELP.**

I lift mine eyes unto the mountains; whence  
cometh my help?  
My help cometh from God who made heaven  
and earth.  
He will not suffer thy foot to stumble; thy  
Guardian does not slumber.  
Behold the Guardian of Israel doth neither  
slumber nor sleep.  
The Lord will preserve thee when thou goest  
out and when thou comest in, from this  
time and forever.

**206.**

**OUT OF THE DEEP I CALL.**

Out of the deep I called unto Thee, O Lord;  
Lord, my God, I pray Thee, hear my crying.  
Let Thine ears well consider the voice of my  
supplication.  
Shouldst Thou be extreme, Lord, to mark our  
sins, Lord, my God, who may abide it?  
There is mercy with Thee; yea, with Thee  
is mercy, therefore shalt Thou be feared.  
Mine eyes are looking unto the Lord, my soul  
for Him is waiting. My hope is even in the  
Lord God, yea, in His word is my trust.  
And He shall redeem thee, Israel, from all  
thine iniquities. Amen.



**207.****BROTHERLY LOVE.**

Behold how good and how pleasant it is for  
brethren to dwell together in unity!  
Like the dew of Hermon that cometh down  
upon the mountain of Zion.  
For there the Lord commandeth His blessings,  
even life for evermore.

**208.****THE LORD IS MERCIFUL.**

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall  
sustain thee. He never will suffer the  
righteous to fall. He is at thy right hand.  
Thy mercy, Lord, is great, and far above  
the heavens.  
Let none be made ashamed that wait upon  
Thee.

**209.****THE RANSOMED OF THE LORD.**

Praise the Lord, all ye nations, praise Him,  
all ye people.  
The ransomed of the Lord shall return and  
come to Zion with songs and everlasting  
joys upon their heads.  
They shall obtain gladness and joy; and sor-  
row and sadness shall flee.  
Trust in the Lord forever, for in the Lord  
Jehovah is everlasting strength.

**210.****THE LORD REIGNETH.**

The Lord reigneth; He is clothed with  
majesty; the Lord is clothed with majesty,  
and girded with strength.

Therefore the earth standeth firm, and can  
not be moved.

Thy throne was established of old; Thou art  
from everlasting!

The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice; the  
floods lift up their roaring!

Mightier than the voice of many waters, are  
the mighty waves of the sea;

But mightiest of all is the Lord in his lofty  
habitation.

Thy promises are most sure; holiness becom-  
eth Thy house, O Lord, for ever!

**211.****HE WILL GIVE HIS ANGELS CHARGE.**

For He shall give His angels charge over thee,  
to keep thee in all thy ways; they shall  
bear thee in their hands, that thou hurt  
not thy foot against stone.

On Thee each living soul waits. From Thee,  
O Lord, all seek their food. Thou openest  
Thy hand and fillest all with good. But  
when Thy face, O Lord, is hid, with sudden  
terror they are struck. Thou takest their  
breath away; they vanish into dust. Thou  
sendest forth Thy breath again and life  
with vigor fresh returns. Revived earth  
unfolds new strength and new delights.

**212.****THE EYES OF ALL WAIT UPON THEE.**

The eyes of all wait upon Thee, and Thou givest them food in due season. Thou visitest the earth and blessest it; Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness. Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for He is gracious, for His mercy endureth forever.

**213.****COMFORT MY PEOPLE.**

Comfort ye, comfort ye, my people! saith your God.

Speak ye to the heart of Jerusalem and cry unto her: that her servitude is finished; that her sin is pardoned.

She has received at the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

The voice of one that crieth: Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of the Lord. Make straight in the desert a highway for our God;

Every valley shall be exalted and every mountain and hill shall be made low;

And the crooked shall be made straight and the rough places plain;

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall be it together. For the mouth of the Lord has spoken it.

**214.****CREATION.**

And God said, let the earth bring forth grass,  
the herb yielding seed, and the fruit tree  
yielding fruit after his kind, whose seed is  
in itself, upon the earth: and it was so.  
With verdure clad, the fields appear delight-  
ful to the ravished sense  
By flowers, and gay enhanced is the charming  
sight,  
Here fragrant herbs their odors shed; here  
shoots the healing plant;  
With copious fruits the expanded boughs are  
hung;  
In leafy arches twine the shady groves; o'er  
lofty hills majestic forests wave.  
Achieved is the glorious work; our song let  
be the praise of God.  
Glory to His name for ever. He sole on high  
exalted reigns. Hallelujah.

**215.****IF WITH ALL YOUR HEARTS YE TRULY SEEK ME.**

Ye people, rend your hearts, and not your  
garments, for your transgressions; even as  
Elijah hath sealed the heavens through the  
word of God.  
I therefore say to ye, forsake your idols, re-  
turn to God; for He is slow to anger, and  
merciful, and kind, and gracious, and re-  
penteth Him of the evil.

If with all your hearts ye truly seek Me, ye shall ever truly find Me. Thus said our God.

O that I knew where I might find Him, that I might even come before His presence!

## 216.

### THE VOICE OF THE WATCHMAN.

Behold there shall be a day, when the watchman upon the mountain top shall cry aloud :  
“Arise ye! Get ye up unto Mount Zion, unto the Lord your God!” For thus said the Lord :

Fear not now, O Israel, neither be thou dismayed. Refrain thine voice from weeping, and thine eyes from tears; for I, the Lord, am with thee, and will save thee. I have loved thee with everlasting love, and have redeemed thee.

Why cryest thou in thine affliction? Why mournest thou in nightly watches? I have redeemed thee.

Therefore thus saith the Lord: Sing ye aloud with gladness! Thy mourning is turned into joy!

I, even I, have redeemed thee. Be glad and rejoice! Thy sorrows now are ended, and great shall be thy peace.

Rejoice! be glad and rejoice.

Then fear not, O Israel, neither be thou dismayed, I have redeemed thee!

**217.**

THE HEAVENS DECLARE THE LORD'S GLORY.

The heavens are declaring the Lord's endless glory,

Through all the earth His praise is found;  
The seas re-echo the marvelous story,

O man, repeat that glorious sound.

The starry host, He orders and measures,

He fills the morning's golden springs;

He wakes the sun from his night curtailed slumber,

Oh! man, adore the King of kings.

What power and splendor and wisdom and order,

In nature's mighty plan unrolled!

Through space and time to infinity's border,

What wonders vast and manifold!

The earth is His, and the heavens o'er it bending

The Maker in His works behold!

He is and will be through ages unending

A God of strength and love untold.

**218.**

THE WORTH OF SUFFERING.

O deem not that earth's crowning bliss

Is found in joy alone,

For sorrow, bitter though it be,

Hath blessings all its own.

As blossoms smitten by the rain

Their sweetest odors yield;

As where the plough has deepest struck,

Rich harvests crown the field.

So, too, the hopes, by sorrow crushed,  
A nobler faith succeeds,  
And life, by trials furrowed, bears  
The fruit of loving deeds.

## 219.

UNTO GOD LIFT UP THY GAZE.

Solemn sounds, O man, awake thee;  
"Unto God lift up thy gaze!  
Ere dark death shall overtake thee,  
Sinner, leave thy sinful ways."

Solemn sounds, this day remind thee:  
"Choose thou life, while here beneath;  
Cast all sinful lust behind thee;  
Virtue is life's crowning wreath."

Solemn sounds, O man, exhort thee:  
"To thy ways on earth take heed;  
None but thine own deeds escort thee  
To God's throne, for thee to plead."

## 220.

WE PRAISE THEE.

We praise Thee, Lord, who mad'st the world  
Thy tent;  
To Thee on wings of song my soul is soaring;  
O Thou, residing in the firmament,  
To Thee we bow in awe, Thy grace imploring.

Who is like Thee, so excellent in might?  
Who is like Thee in glory, truth and splen-  
dor?  
The heavens are Thy throne, Thy garb is  
light,  
Sun, moon and stars to Thee their homage  
render.

Yet with a father's love Thou look'st on earth,  
To mete Thy mercies out to all Thy crea-  
tures;  
From Thee all gifts, all joys of life spring  
forth,  
And man hast Thou endowed with heavenly  
features.

## 221.

### PRAISE THE LORD, OH JERUSALEM.

Praise the Lord, Oh Jerusalem, praise thy  
God, Oh Zion!  
For He hath made fast the bars of thy gates,  
And hath blessed thy children within thee.  
The Lord is gracious and full of compas-  
sion,  
Slow to anger and of great goodness.  
The Lord is good to all, and His tender mer-  
cies are over all His works.  
All Thy works praise Thee, Oh Lord, and  
Thy saints give thanks unto Thee.  
The valleys stand so thick with corn that  
they laugh and sing.  
Praise the Lord, Oh Jerusalem, praise Thy  
God, Oh Zion.



**222.****PRAISE YE THE LORD.**

Praise ye the Lord God Almighty,  
O praise and magnify His holy name!  
Sing of His power and glory,  
To everlasting the same.  
Though here we wander, and sorrow  
Darkens our soul with its night;  
Hope sees a brighter to-morrow,  
Rejoicing the world with its light. Amen.

**223.****SWEET IS THE MERCY OF THE LORD.**

Sweet is Thy mercy, Lord!  
Before Thy mercy seat  
My soul, adoring, pleads Thy word,  
And owns Thy mercy sweet.  
Where'er Thy name is blessed,  
Where'er Thy people meet,  
There I delight in Thee to rest  
And find Thy mercy sweet.  
Light Thou our weary way,  
Lead Thou my wand'ring feet,  
That while we stay on earth we may  
Still find Thy mercy sweet. Amen.

**224.****THY INFINITE LOVE AND MERCY.**

On high the stars are shining,  
The night with its darkness draws nigh,  
O, hear us, our Father in heaven,  
And answer Thy own children's cry:

Who humbly seeking Thy blessing,  
Now pray that Thy grace may remain.  
O, make our love pure and holy,  
O, may we not seek Thee in vain.

Though bright stars may wander in heaven,  
Thou still lookest down from above  
O, Father, we trust in Thy mercy,  
And in Thy infinite love.

## 225.

I WILL MAGNIFY THEE, O GOD.

I will magnify Thee, O God, my King; and  
I will praise Thy name, O God. The Lord  
is righteous in all His ways, and holy in all  
His words. Every day will I give thanks  
unto Thee, and praise Thy name forever-  
more.

## 226.

PRAISE THOU THE LORD, MY SPIRIT.

Praise thou the Lord, my spirit, and my in-  
most soul praise His great loving-kindness.  
Praise thou the Lord, O my spirit, and  
forget not all His benefits.

## 227.

THE GUARDIAN OF ISRAEL.

He, watching over Israel, slumbers not nor  
sleeps. Shouldst thou, walking in grief,  
languish, He will quicken thee.

**228.****HOW LOVELY ARE THY DWELLINGS FAIR.***(Psalm 84.)*

How lovely are Thy dwellings fair,  
O Lord of Hosts! how dear  
The pleasant tabernacles are  
Where Thou doest dwell so near.

My soul doth long, yea, even faint  
Thy courts, O Lord, to see;  
My heart and flesh are crying out,  
O living God, for Thee.

Behold, the sparrow findeth out  
A house wherein to rest;  
The swallow also for herself  
Hath found a peaceful nest.

Blest all who dwell within Thy house,  
They ever give Thee praise;  
And bless the man whose strength Thou art,  
In whose heart are Thy ways.

**229.****TO THEE, O LORD, WE PRAY.**

Oh! Thou whose pow'r tremendous  
Upholds the starry sky,  
Thy grace preserving send us;  
To Thee, O Lord, we cry.

From wilds of fearful error,  
Wherein we darkly stray,  
Oppressed with doubt and terror,  
For saving aid we pray,

Oh, God of mercy, hear us,  
Our pains, our sorrow see,  
Thy healing pity spare us,  
And bring us home to Thee.

**230.**

SEND OUT THY LIGHT AND LEAD ME.

Send out Thy light and lead me,  
Father, lead me beyond this darkness,  
This sorrow and unrest,  
And guide me worn and weary,  
To the calm shelter of my Father's breast.

**231.**

BOW DOWN THINE EAR, O LORD.

Bow down Thine ear, O Lord, and answer me;  
save Thy servant that trusteth in Thee.  
Be merciful to me, O Lord, for unto Thee do  
I cry all day long.  
Rejoice the soul of Thy servant, for unto  
Thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.  
For Thou, Lord, art good and ready to forgive,  
and plenteous in mercy unto all them  
that call in Thee.  
I will praise Thee with my whole heart, and  
I will glorify Thy name forevermore.

**232.**

O COME, LET US WORSHIP.

O come, let us worship and kneel before the  
Lord, and bow down to Him; come, bend  
the knee to the Lord our Maker.  
For He is our God, and we are the flock of  
His pasture, and the people of His hand.

**233.**

REJOICE, O ZION!

How pleasing are the steps of him that bring-  
eth good tidings of salvation; that saith  
unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!  
Break forth into joy, O Zion.

**234.**

HEAR YE, ISRAEL, WHAT THE LORD SPEAKETH.

Hear ye, Israel: hear what the Lord speaketh:  
Hadst thou heeded My commandments!

Who hath believed our report, to whom is the  
arm of the Lord revealed?

Thus saith the Lord, the Redeemer of Israel,  
and his Holy one, to him oppressed by  
tyrants; I am He that comforteth: Be not  
afraid, for I am thy God, I will strengthen  
thee.

Say, who art thou, that thou art afraid of  
a man that shall die; and forgettest the  
Lord thy Maker. Who hath stretched forth  
the heavens, and laid the earth's founda-  
tions?

Be not afraid, saith God the Lord.

Though thousands languish and fall beside  
thee, and tens of thousands around thee  
perish; yet still it shall not come nigh  
thee.

**235.****HOW AMIABLE ARE THY TABERNACLES.**

How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, I found Thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house; they will be still praising Thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee; in whose heart are the ways of Thine.

Who passing through the valley of tears, make it a well; as rain filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God, our shield, and look upon the face of Thine anointed.

For a day in Thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory; no good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in Thee.

**236.****THE GOD OF JACOB.**

When Israel went out of Egypt, the house of  
Jacob from a people of strange language;  
Judah was his sanctury, and Israel his domin-  
ion.

The sea saw it, and fled; Jordan was driven  
back.

The mountains skipped like rams, and the  
little hills like lambs.

What ailed thee, O thou sea, that thou flee-  
dest? thou Jordan, that thou wast driven  
back?

Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams; and  
ye little hills, like lambs?

Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of  
the Lord, at the presence of the God of  
Jacob;

Which turned the rock into a standing water,  
the flint into a fountain of waters.

**237.****O REST IN THE LORD.**

O rest in the Lord; wait patiently for Him,  
and He shall give thee thy heart's desires.

Commit thy way unto Him, and trust in Him,  
and fret not thyself because of evil-doers.

Wait patiently for Him.

**238.****I WAIT FOR THE LORD.**

I waited for the Lord, He inclined unto me.  
He heard my complaint.

O blessed are they that hope and trust in  
the Lord.

**239.**

SHEW ME THY WAYS, O LORD.

Shew me Thy ways, O Lord; teach me Thy paths.

Lead me in Thy truth, and teach me: for  
Thou art the God of my salvation; on Thee  
do I wait all the day.

Remember, O Lord, Thy tender mercies and  
Thy loving-kindness; for they have never  
been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my  
transgressions: according to Thy mercy  
remember Thou me for Thy goodness' sake,  
O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will  
He teach sinners in the way.

The meek will He guide in judgment: and  
the meek will He teach his way.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and  
truth unto such as keep His covenant and  
His testimonies.

For Thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine  
iniquity; for it is great.

**240.**

GOD BE MERCIFUL UNTO US.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us, and  
show us the light of His countenance, and  
be merciful unto us;

That Thy way may be known upon earth,  
Thy saving strength among all nations.

Let the people praise Thee, O God; yea, let  
all the people praise Thee.



The earth hath yielded her increase, and God,  
even our God, shall bless us.  
Let all the nations give thanks unto Thee, let  
all the nations rejoice and sing,  
God shall bless us; and all the ends of the  
earth shall fear Him.

## 241.

### BEATITUDES.

Happy the man who walketh not in the counsel of the unrighteous.  
Nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers;  
But whose delight is in the law of the Lord,  
and who meditateth on His precepts day and night.  
He is like a tree planted by streams of water,  
that bringeth forth its fruit in its season,  
Whose leaves also do not wither; all that he doeth shall prosper,  
Not so the unrighteous; they are like chaff, which the wind driveth away.  
Therefore the wicked shall not stand in judgment, nor sinners in the assembly of the just.  
For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked leadeth to ruin.

## 242.

### HAPPY THE MAN WHO FEARETH THE LORD.

Happy the man who feareth the Lord, who taketh delight in his commandments!

His posterity shall be mighty on the earth;  
the race of the righteous shall be blessed.  
Wealth and honor shall be in his house; his  
righteousness shall endure for ever.  
To the righteous shall arise light out of darkness;  
He is gracious and full of compassion and  
righteousness.  
Happy the man who hath pity and lendeth!  
he shall sustain his cause in judgment;  
Yea, he shall never be moved: the righteous  
shall be in everlasting remembrance.  
He is not afraid of evil tidings; his heart is  
firm, trusting in the Lord.  
His heart is firm, he hath no fear, till he  
see his wishes fulfilled.  
He hath scattered blessings; he hath given  
to the poor;  
His righteousness shall endure forever; his  
name shall be exalted with honor.

## 243.

### THE LORD IS EXALTED.

The Lord is exalted for He dwelleth on high.  
He hath filled Zion with judgment and  
righteousness. The earth mourneth and  
languisheth.  
Now will I rise, saith the Lord! Now will I  
be exalted! Now will I lift up myself!  
The Lord is exalted!

**244.****HOLY, HOLY, HOLY.**

Holy, holy, holy, O Lord of Hosts. Full is the heaven, full is the earth of Thy Glory. E'en heavenly hosts proclaim His praises. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, and blessed be His glorious name forever, and let the whole earth be filled with His glory.

**245.****TEACH ME THE WAY OF THY STATUTES.**

Teach me, O Lord, the way of Thy statutes, and I shall keep it unto the end. Make me to go in the path of Thy commandments, then will I praise Thy glorious name forevermore. Show me, O Lord, the way of Thy salvation, for in Thy right is fullness of joy and life forevermore.

**246.****O BE JOYFUL IN THE LORD.***(Psalm 100.)*

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands! Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before His presence with a song. Be ye sure that the Lord He is God. It is He that hath made us and not we ourselves. We are

His people and the sheep of His pasture.  
Enter into His gates with thanksgiving,  
and into His courts with praise. Be thank-  
ful unto Him, and praise His name. For  
the Lord is gracious. His mercy is ever-  
lasting, and His truth endureth from gen-  
eration to generation.

**247.**

LIFT UP THINE EYES.

Lift thine eyes to the mountains, whence  
cometh help. Thy help cometh from the  
Lord, the maker of heaven and earth.  
He hath said, thy foot shall not be moved.  
Thy keeper will never slumber.

**248.**

GREAT ARE THE DOINGS OF THE LORD.

When the Lord turned again the captivity of  
Zion, then were we like them that dreamed.  
Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and  
our tongue with joy. Then said they among  
the heathen, the Lord hath done great  
things for them.

He that goes forth and weepeth, bearing pre-  
cious seed, shall doubtless come again re-  
joicing, and bringing his sheaves with  
him.

**249.**

I WILL CALL UPON THEE.

I will call upon Thee, for Thou wilt hear me,  
O God!

Incline Thine ear unto me and hear my cry.  
Show Thy marvelous loving kindness.

O, Thou that savest by Thy right hand them  
that put their trust in Thee.  
Keep me as the apple of Thine eye, hide me  
beneath the shadow of Thy wings,  
From the wicked that oppress me and from  
mine enemies who compass me about.  
As for me, I shall behold Thy face in right-  
eousness. I shall be satisfied when I awake  
after Thy likeness.

## 250.

### THE LORD IS MY STRENGTH.

The Lord is my strength and song, and is be-  
come my salvation.  
I shall not die, but live, and declare the  
works of the Lord.  
I will praise Thee, for Thou hast heard me  
and art become my salvation.  
The stone which the builders refused is be-  
come the head stone of the corner.  
This is the Lord's doing. It is marvelous in  
our eyes.  
This is the day which the Lord hath made.  
We will rejoice and be glad in it.  
Thou art my God, and I will praise Thee,  
and I will exalt Thee.  
O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is God,  
for His mercy endureth for ever.

**251.**

HEAR, LORD, HEAR US.

Hear, Lord, hear us, when we call upon Thee.  
O Lord, let me never be confounded, for  
in Thee, Lord, I trusted. Lord, be Thou  
my helper; hear Thou me graciously, Thou  
God of my salvation.

Let Thy loving mercy ever be upon us, like  
as we trust in Thee. Hear us, Lord, O hear  
us.

**252.**

GREAT IS JEHOVAH THE LORD.

Great is Jehovah the Lord. The heavens and  
the earth proclaim His power and His  
might. 'Tis heard in the crash of the  
storm, in the wild torrent's loud impetuous  
roar. Great is Jehovah the Lord; wondrous  
His power and might. At His command  
the trees put forth their opening leaves,  
and valleys wave bright with golden corn;  
with lovely flowers the fields are decked,  
and stars in splendor fill the vault of heav-  
en. Heard with dread in the thunder's  
deep blast, and seen in flames of lightning.  
But chief in His great loving kindness  
shines forth Jehovah's boundless<sup>1</sup> might.  
In His loving kindness shines forth the  
boundless power of God. Raise your pray-  
erful hearts on high, and hope for mercy,  
and trust in Him.

**253.****GOD IS OUR HOPE AND STRENGTH.**

God is our hope and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

**254.****GREAT IS THE LORD.**

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, in the mountain of His holiness.

We have thought of Thy loving kindness, O God, in the midst of Thy temple.

And as Thy heaven, so is Thy praise, unto the ends of the earth, Thy righteousness.

For this God is our God for ever and ever; He will be our guide even unto death.

**255.****CREATE IN ME A CLEAN HEART.**

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence; and  
take not Thy holy spirit from me.  
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation;  
and uphold me with Thy good spirit.

**256.****SEEKING GOD.**

O God, Thou art my God, earnestly do I seek  
Thee! my soul thirsteth, my flesh longeth  
for Thee, as in a dry, thirsty land.  
Thus I look toward Thee in Thy sanctuary,  
to behold Thy power and Thy glory!  
For Thy loving-kindness is better than life;  
therefore my lips shall praise Thee!  
Thus will I bless Thee, while I live; in Thy  
name will I lift up my hands!  
My soul shall be satisfied as with Thy mercy,  
and with joyful lips my mouth shall praise  
Thee,  
When I think of Thee upon my bed, and  
meditate on Thee in the night-watches.  
For Thou art my help, and in the shadow  
of Thy wings I rejoice; Thy right hand  
holdeth me up.

**257.****PRECIOUS IS THY LOVING-KINDNESS.**

Thy mercy, O Lord, is as the heavens; and  
Thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.  
Thy righteousness is like the great mountains;  
Thy judgments are a great deep: O Lord,  
Thou preservest man and beast.



How excellent is Thy loving-kindness, O God!  
therefore the children of men put their  
trust under the shadow of Thy wings.

They shall be abundantly satisfied with the  
richness of Thy house; and Thou shalt  
make them drink of the river of Thy  
pleasures.

For with Thee is the fountain of life: in  
Thy sight shall we see light.

O continue Thy loving-kindness unto them  
that know Thee; and Thy righteousness to  
the upright in heart.

## 258.

### REDEMPTION.

Thou art a God who doest wonders; Thou  
hast manifested Thy power among the na-  
tions.

With Thy strong arm Thou didst redeem  
Thy people,—the sons of Jacob and Jo-  
seph.

The waters saw it, O God! the waters saw  
Thee, and feared, and the deep trembled.

The clouds poured water, the skies sent forth  
thunder, and Thine arrows flew.

Thy thunder roared in the whirlwind; the  
lightning illumined the world; the earth  
trembled and shook.

Thy way was through the sea, and Thy path  
through great waters; and Thy footsteps  
could not be found.

Thou didst lead Thy people like a flock; by  
the hands of Thy holy messengers. Hal-  
lelujah.

**259.**

HALLELUJAH.

(*Psalm 150.*)

Praise ye the Lord! praise God in His sanctuary! praise Him in His glorious firmament!

Praise Him for His mighty deeds! praise Him according to His excellent greatness!

Praise Him with the sound of trumpets! praise Him with the psaltery and harp!

Praise Him with the timbrel and dance! praise Him with stringed instruments and flutes!

Praise Him with the clear-sounding cymbals! praise Him with the high-sounding cymbals!

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord! Hallelujah!

**260.**

SLEEP THY LAST SLEEP.

Sleep thy last sleep,  
Free from care and sorrow;  
Rest where none weep,  
'Till th' eternal morrow.  
Though dark waves roll  
O'er the silent river,  
Thy fainting soul  
Heaven can deliver.

Life's dream is past,  
All its sin and sadness,  
Brightly at last  
Dawns a day of gladness.  
Under the sod  
Earth receives our treasure,  
To rest in God,  
Waiting all His pleasure.

Though we may mourn  
Those who here have left us,  
Not for ever more,  
Death, hast thou bereft us.  
Hark to the voice,  
Comforting our weeping,  
Ye shall rejoice  
When awake your sleeping.

## 261.

### WHEN HOMEWARD BOUND.

Sunset and evening star  
And one clear call for me,  
And may there be no moaning of the bar,  
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,  
Too full for sound and foam,  
When that which drew from out the bound-  
less deep,  
Turns again home.

For tho' from out the bourne of time and  
place  
The tide may bear me far,  
I hope to see my pilot face to face,  
When I have crossed the bar.

**262.**

THE MELLOW EVE.

The mellow eve is gliding  
Serenely down the west;  
So every care subsiding,  
My soul would sink to rest.  
The woodland hum is ringing  
The daylight's gentle close.  
May angels round me singing,  
Thus hymn my last repose.

The evening star has lighted  
Her crystal lamp on high;  
So when by death benighted,  
May hope illumine the sky.  
In golden splendor dawning  
The morrow's light shall break,  
When on that deathless morning  
We shall in glory wake.

**263.**

WHY ART THOU CAST DOWN?

Why art thou cast down, my soul,  
Why disquieted in me?  
Feel'st thou not the Father nigh,  
Him whose heart contains us all?  
Lives no God for thee on high,  
Loving while His judgments fall?  
Look above!  
God is love!

Why art thou cast down, my soul?  
To the skies  
Turn thine eyes;  
Every tear on earth that flows,  
God the world's great Ruler knows.

Why art thou cast down, my soul?  
Why disquieted in me?  
Was thy head in sorrow bending  
'Neath the dreaded reaper's blight,  
When thy loved ones were descending  
In the darkness of death's night?  
Have no fear!  
God is near!  
Be consoled, my soul, in God,  
Tears take flight,  
For in light  
Walk thy dead on Heaven's shore,  
Blessed, blessed, evermore!

Why art thou cast down, my soul?  
Why disquieted in me?  
Ever shall thy dead be living—  
From the darkness of the tomb  
God, thy Father, mercy-giving,  
Takes them to his heavenly home.  
Wilt thou trust  
God, the Just?  
Soul, my soul, be strong in God.  
God's with thee  
Eternally!  
Then thy hopes shall be fulfilled  
And thy heart's pain shall be stilled.

**264.**

PRAISE THE LORD, O MY SOUL.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and all that is  
within me praise His holy Name.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not  
all His benefits.

Who forgiveth all thy sins, and healeth all  
thine infirmities;

Who saveth thy life from destruction; Who  
crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kind-  
ness.

The Lord is full of compassion and mercy,  
long suffering and of great goodness.

O praise the Lord, ye angels of His, ye that  
excel in strength, ye that fulfil His com-  
mandments, and hearken unto the voice of  
His words.

O praise the Lord, all ye His hosts; ye  
servants of His, that do His pleasure.

O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of  
His, in all places of His dominion. Praise  
thou the Lord, O my soul.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from this  
time forth for evermore.

The days of man are but as grass, for he  
flourisheth as a flower of the field.

But the merciful goodness of the Lord en-  
dureth forever and ever on them that fear  
Him.

**265.**

## SANTIFICATION.

From myriad voices resoundeth the cry :  
All praise, O Eternal, Creator on high !  
In jubilant rapture angelic hosts sing,  
Repeating the strains that from earth upward  
wing :

“Holy ! holy ! holy is the Lord of hosts,  
The whole earth is full of His glory.”

The glory of God fills creation’s great all,  
Yet silent that voice, held in nature’s strong  
thrall.

But Israel, chosen His truth to proclaim,  
Bore onward the banner inscribed with His  
name.

Wherever they tarried, each land and each  
place

Resounded with praise to God’s glory and  
grace :

“Praised be the glory of God in all places of  
His dominion.”

In days that were darkest and burdened with  
care,

Thou gavest us courage to suffer and bear.  
Our trust for the future is steadfast and sure ;  
Forever Thy love and Thy power shall endure !

“The Lord shall reign forevermore, even  
thy God, O Zion, from generation to gen-  
eration. Hallelujah !”

# Deutsche Hymnen

und

## Seelenfeier

Für den Gebrauch der Gemeinde

**Ahavath Chesed - Shaar Hashomayim**

**New York.**



**Die in diesem Anhange enthaltenen Lieder,  
sowie die darauffolgende Seelenfeier, stammen,  
mit Ausnahme der anders bezeichneten Stücke,  
aus der Feder des unvergesslichen Rabbiners**

**Dr. ADOLPH HUEBSCH.**

**Erklärung der Anfangsbuchstaben unter  
den andern Hymnen :**

<b>A. G.</b>	-	-	-	-	<b>Abraham Geiger</b>
<b>H. G.</b>	-	-			<b>Hamburger Gesangbuch</b>
<b>I. M. W.</b>	-	-	-	-	<b>Isaac M. Wise</b>
<b>L. S.</b>	-	-	-	-	<b>Ludwig Stein</b>
<b>M. K.</b>	-	-	-	-	<b>Minna Kleeberg</b>
<b>M. S.</b>	-	-	-	-	<b>Michael Sachs</b>
<b>W. G.</b>	-	-			<b>Wuertenberger Gesangbuch</b>

## Der Sabbath.

### 1.

Du bist eine Himmelsgabe,  
Tag der weihevollen Ruh'!  
Nach der Arbeit Geisteslabo  
Führst Du uns dem Heile zu.  
Selig, wer Dich recht genießt, —  
Stiller Sabbath, sei gegrüßt!

Ziehe ein, Du Lust der Tage,  
Dich begrüßet unser Chor;  
Komm, o Sabbath, komm und trage  
Unser Herz zu Gott empor.  
Der Du uns geheiligt bist,  
Stiller Sabbath, sei gegrüßt!

### 2.

Heil'ge Sabbath-Ruhe,  
O dich grüßt des Frommen Mund;  
Du thust Gottes Lieb' ihm kund,  
Die ihn leitet himmelwärts  
Und beseligt Geist und Herz.

Heil'ge Sabbath-Freude!  
O zieh' ein in uns're Brust,  
Werd' uns reine Seelenlust;  
Und in frommer Andacht Chor  
Trag' uns hoch zu Gott empor!

Vater in den Höhen!  
Blick von Deinem heil'gen Thron  
Nieder auf den Erdensohn;  
Dieser Tag sei Dir geweiht,  
Sei uns Bild der Ewigkeit.

H. G.

## 3.

Senkt die Seele ihre Schwingen,  
Von dem Erdenwerke matt,  
Kommt der Sabbath ihr zu bringen  
Trost, den Gott gesendet hat.

Meine Seele tauche nieder  
In den Quell, der Labung schafft;  
Sing' dem Sabbath fromme Lieder,  
Er verjünet deine Kraft.

Meine Seele heb' die Schwingen!  
Dank' dem Ew'gen inniglich,  
Dich kann nie der Staub bezwingen,  
Denn der Sabbath kämpft für dich.

## 4.

Wenn des Sabbaths Feierstille  
Unser Herz mit Lust erfüllt,  
Und aus hehrer Freudenfülle  
Jedem Frommen Labung quillt;  
Dann ertönen Freudenlieder,  
Heil'ger Gottesruf erschallt,  
Und die Andacht übet wieder  
Ihre himmlische Gewalt.

Heil'ger Gott, zu Deinen Sphären  
Schwinget freudig sich der Geist,  
Deinen Namen zu verehren,  
Den das ganze Weltall preist!  
Lass', so oft wir hier uns finden,  
Deinen Segen uns umfah'n,  
Lass' uns reiner stets von Sünden  
Deinem heil'gen Tempel nah'n.

H. G.

**5.**

Du richtest unser Streben  
Nach Dir, o Gott und Herr!  
Und weihest unser Leben  
Durch Deine Gnadenlehr'.

All unser Werk hienieden  
Ist eitel und verfehlt,  
Wo nicht in stillem Frieden  
Der Geist die Tage zählt.

Wo nicht die Seel' sich lenket  
Dem ew'gen Reiche zu,  
Und Heiligkeit sich senket  
In's Herz voll Sabbathruh'.

Drum höre unser Flehen,  
Dass Heil uns werden mag,  
Lass Deinen Geist uns wehen  
An diesem Sabbathtag.

**6.**

Wieder ist des Sabbaths Lust  
Segnend uns beschieden;  
Friede schmückt der Beter Brust,  
Hoher Sabbathfrieden.

Sabbath führt aus Sturmgebraus,  
Aus der Welt Getriebe  
Dich zurück in's Vaterhaus,  
Heim zum Gott der Liebe.

Lass der Sorgen schwere Last  
Nun vom Herzen sinken;  
Hier ist Ruhe, hier ist Rast —  
Trost und Hoffnung winken.

Hast du dich von Gott entfernt  
In dem Kampf hienieden,  
Und der Andacht Wort verlernt —  
Athme Sabbathfrieden!

In des Lebens Kampf hinaus  
Tön' des Sabbaths Mahnung:  
Tragt hinein in Welt und Haus  
Meines Friedens Ahnung!

Wo du weilst in Freud' und Leid,  
Ringst im Kampf hienieden,  
Ewig sei dein Herz geweiht  
Von des Sabbaths Frieden!

M. K.

## 7.

Die Schatten des Abends sinken  
Nieder auf Flur und Au;  
Die Erde will Ruhe trinken,  
Des Friedens labenden Thau.

O Mensch, es ist Gottes Wille —  
Erde von Erde bist du —  
*Der Arbeit folgt Sabbathstille,*  
Ein Tag und ein Abend der Ruh'.

Es leuchten viel strahlende Kerzen  
In des Tempels mächtigem Raum,  
Ein Sinnbild der Menschenherzen,  
Umdüstert vom Erdentraum.

Verdunkelt sind Herzen und Geister,  
Von des Alltags Wogen umkreist;  
Am Sabbath erlöst sie ihr Meister,  
Am Sabbath regieret der *Geist*.

Hinweg ist die Fessel genommen,  
Der Gram und die Sorge ist fern;  
So jauchzet, ihr Seelen: Willkommen,  
Du Tag und du Abend des Herrn!

M. K.

---

## Pessach.

### 8.

Gott der Liebe, Gott der Macht,  
Dir sei Lob und Preis gebracht;  
Retter uns und treue Wacht,  
Freudenlicht in dunkler Nacht!

Du zerbrachst das Eisenband,  
Das die Sklaven hart umwand!  
Führtest uns mit mächt'ger Hand  
Aus der rauhen Knechtschaft Land.

Die versunken tief in Qual,  
Nahmst Du Dir zum Volk der Wahl,  
Dass sie Deiner Wahrheit Strahl  
Tragen durch der Jahre Zahl.

Freudenlicht in dunkler Nacht,  
Retten uns und treue Wacht:  
Dir sei Lob und Preis gebracht,  
Gott der Liebe, Gott der Macht!

## 9.

Mir lebt ein Hort in Himmelshöhen,  
Der sendet Rettung in der Noth;  
Er zählt die Thränen, hört das Flehen,  
Und wandelt Nacht in Morgenroth —  
Mir lebt ein Hort in Himmelshöhen!

Mir lebt ein Hort in Himmelshöhen,  
Der stützt die Schwachen voller Huld;  
Er lässt der Freiheit Odem wehen,  
Und ahndet der Tyrannen Schuld —  
Mir lebt ein Hort in Himmelshöhen!

Mir lebt ein Hort in Himmelshöhen,  
Der mit mir in Egypten war;  
Dort hab' ich ihn zuerst gesehen  
Und bleib' ihm eigen immerdar —  
Mir lebt ein Hort in Himmelshöhen!

Mir lebt ein Hort in Himmelshöhen,  
Das war in Nacht mein Trostgesang,  
Und wie die Zeiten wechselnd gehen,  
Ich singe stets den gleichen Klang:  
Mir lebt ein Hort in Himmelshöhen!

## 10.

Am siebenten Pessach-Tage.

Dir folg' ich voll Vertrauen,  
Du bist mir Schutz und Schild,  
Durch Fluth und Todesgrauen,  
Durch Feindesschaaren wild.

Einst stand ich schreckvernichtet,  
Bedroht von Doppelwuth;  
Du hast den Feind gerichtet,  
Gezähmt die Meeresfluth.

Und seit dem rothen Meere  
Stets führt mich Deine Hand  
Durch Nacht und Zeiten Schwere  
Zu Licht und sich'rem Strand.

So schaffst Du immer wieder  
In Deiner Huld mir Ruh;  
Dir tönen meine Lieder:  
Mein Sieg, mein Sang bist Du!

---

## **Schabuoth.**

### **11.**

O Tag des Lichtes, Tag der Wonne,  
Dich grüssen wir mit heil'ger Lust,  
Du brachtest uns die Heilessonne,  
Drum quillt das Lied aus frommer Brust.

Als tiefe Nacht den Geist bedeckte  
Und wahnnumhüllt die Seele war,  
Da neigte sich der Herr und weckte  
Zur Wahrheit uns für immerdar.

Auf Horeb hat er uns gegeben  
Die heil'ge Lehr', das höchste Gut;  
Der Menschheit Heil, der Menschheit Leben,  
Es ward vertrauet unsrer Hut.



Mit selt'ner Treue, kaum zu fassen,  
Ward sie gehütet für und für;  
Auch wir, wir wollen niemals lassen  
Die Thora, unser Siegespanier.

## 12.

Du hast mich Dir verbunden,  
Mein Vater und mein Hort!  
Ich habe Dich gefunden  
In Deinem Liebeswort.

Mich mahnt des Festes Feier  
An jene grosse That,  
Da Deine Hand den Schleier  
Des Wahns zerrissen hat.

Die Truggestalten schwanden,  
Als uns're Väter heut'  
Am Horeb einstens standen  
Vor Deiner Herrlichkeit.

Da schenktest Du die beste  
Von Deinen Gaben mir,  
Drum ist an diesem Feste  
Mein Herz so voll von Dir.

Mein Mund soll nimmer schweigen  
Von meinem Dankgefühl,  
Ich bleibe ganz Dir eigen,  
Und Du nur bist mein Ziel.

H. G.

**13.**

(Vor der Confirmation.)

Gott, in Deines Tempels Hallen  
Treten wir voll Ehrfurcht ein,  
Unser ganzes Erdenwallen  
Deinem Dienste fromm zu weih'n;  
Nimm in dieser Gnadenstund',  
Herr, uns auf in deinen Bund.

Lass uns fühlen und erkennen,  
Dass bei Dir ist unser Heil;  
Die Dich treulich Vater nennen,  
Gott, wie köstlich ist ihr Theil.  
Lenke du uns Herz und Sinn  
Ganz zu Deiner Lehre hin.

**14.**

Gott, so heilig ist die Stunde,  
Die mich heut' hieher gebracht;  
Weihen soll ich mich dem Bunde,  
Der mich Dir zu eigen macht,  
Sprechen an geweihtem Ort  
Des Gelübdes bindend Wort.

Höre, Vater, hör' mein Flehen  
In der frommen Glaubensschar,  
Lass mein Wort vom Herzen gehen,  
Dass ich's halte treu und wahr.  
Vater, stehe du mir bei,  
Dass mein Werk zum Heile sei.

**15.**

(Nach der Confirmation.)

Herr, wir sprachen aus den Willen,  
Schenke Du uns auch die Kraft,  
Stets mit Freuden zu erfüllen,  
Was uns Heil und Frieden schafft.

Uns begleite stets Dein Segen,  
Deiner Gnade helles Licht,  
Dass wir auf des Lebens Wegen  
Treulich üben uns're Pflicht.

Dass wir niemals, niemals irren  
In Gedanken und Gefühl,  
Wolle Du uns, Vater, führen  
Zu des Lebens hohem Ziel.

**16.**

Wie wir heute vorbereitet  
Treten auf des Lebens Pfad,  
Lass uns wallen, stets geleitet,  
Herr, von Deinem weisen Rath.

Halte Geist und Herz uns offen  
Für der Tugend hohen Werth;  
Lass uns glauben, lieben, hoffen,  
Was Dein heilig Wort uns lehrt.

Sicher zieh'n wir dann durch's Leben,  
Folgend Deinem hellen Licht;  
Auch der Tod macht uns nicht beben,  
Gott its uns're Zuversicht!

---

**Neujahr.****17.**

Es zieht mit Stromesschnelle  
Gar rasch dahin die Zeit,  
Sie rinnet Well' um Welle  
In's Meer der Ewigkeit.

Drum lasset ernst uns fragen  
Am Jahresende heut',  
Ob Sorge wir getragen  
Für uns're Ewigkeit!

Drum lasst beim Jahrsbeginnen  
Uns ernstlich streben heut',  
Zu richten unser Sinnen  
Auch auf die Ewigkeit.

Wir haben nicht zu scheuen  
Das Dunkel künft'ger Zeit,  
So wir nur treulich streuen,  
Die Saat für Ewigkeit.

Mag kommen und vergehen  
Dies Jahr und alle Zeit,  
Der Herr, er wird bestehen  
Für uns in Ewigkeit.

---

## 18.

Schau' herab von Deinem Throne,  
Herr, zu Dem wir Alle schau'n,  
Und Dein Gnadenblick belohne  
Unser kindliches Vertrau'n.  
Viel fromme Lieder schallen  
Heut' aus Deiner Tempel Hallen,  
Höre, Gott, die fromme Schaar,  
Die Dir heut' ihr Herz ergiessen,  
Deren Thränen reuig fliessen,  
Segne uns zum neuen Jahr.

Schau herab von heil'gen Höhen,  
Herr, von Deinem Himmelszelt!  
Und erhöre unser Flehen  
Für die ganze Menschenwelt!  
All ihr Hoffen, all ihr Sehnen,  
Ihre Freuden, ihre Thränen,  
Dir, Herr, sind sie offenbar.  
Schenke Deinem Händewerke  
Neu Gedeihen, neue Stärke,  
Herr, in diesem neuen Jahr!

H. G.

## 19.

Ein neues Jahr beginnt  
Im raschen Flug der Zeiten,  
Und meine Seele sinnt:  
Was wird er mir bereiten?  
O Gott, ich weiss es nicht!  
Doch kenn' ich Deine Güte;  
Dies füllet mein Gemüthe  
Mit Trost und Zuversicht.

Was mir das Jahr auch giebt,  
Dir, Herr, will ich es danken;  
Von Dir, der treu mich liebt,  
Soll nie mein Glaube wanken.  
Dich ruft mein Flehenswort;  
Mit Deiner Huld bewahre  
Uns in dem neuen Jahre,  
Du, unser einz'ger Hort!

W. G.

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## Versöhnungstag.

### 20.

Der grosse Tag voll Freud' und Bangen,  
Er sammelt uns zur Andacht hier;  
Mit Furcht und kindlichem Verlangen,  
O Vater, schau'n wir auf zu Dir.

Du willst in Deiner grossen Güte  
Die Missethaten uns verzeih'n,  
Das weckt im zagenden Gemüthe  
Der einz'gen Hoffnung Dämmerchein.

Ach, gross ist uns'rer Sünden Menge,  
Wir haben nichts, worauf zu bauen;  
In Herzensnoth und Geistesenge  
Bist Du uns einziges Vertrau'n.

Was bleibt uns sonst, den sünd'gen Armen,  
Als tiefe Reu' für Schulden schwer;  
Und Du in ewigem Erbarmen  
Vergieb uns gnadevoll, o Herr!

**21.**

Psalm 25.

Ich erhebe mein Gemüthe  
Sehnsuchtsvoll, mein Gott, zu Dir;  
Ich verehere Deine Güte —  
O wie theuer ist sie mir!  
Gott der Liebe und des Lebens,  
Keiner harrt auf Dich vergebens;  
Nur Verächter Deiner Huld  
Stürzet ihre eig'ne Schuld.

Lehre mich, Herr, Deine Wege;  
Zeige Deinen Willen mir;  
Leite mich die rechten Stege,  
Dass kein Abweg mich verführ'.  
Gott! Du siehest mein Vertrauen —  
Sicher kann ich auf Dich bauen;  
Deine Vätertreue ist  
Ewig, wie Du selber bist.

H. G

**22.**

Ach! Gedenke, Herr, der Sünden  
Meiner Jugendjahre nicht!  
Lass mich Gnade vor Dir finden,  
Geh' nicht mit mir in's Gericht.  
Alle Sünden, die uns reuen,  
Willst Du väterlich verzeihen,  
O so höre denn auch mich!  
Meine Seele hofft auf Dich.

Gott, Du schonst des Sünders Leben;  
Dir ist seine Seele werth.  
Gnädig willst Du ihm vergeben,  
Wenn er sich zu Dir bekehrt.  
Mitten auf dem Sündenwege  
Machst Du sein Gewissen rege;  
Wohl dem, der da kehrt zur Pflicht,  
Vater, Du verwirfst ihn nicht!

**23.**

Allen, die zu Dir sich wenden,  
Ueber ihre Schuld betrübt,  
Willst Du Trost und Rettung senden,  
Wenn ihr Herz sich Dir ergiebt.  
Freude schenket Deine Güte  
Dem geängsteten Gemüthe,  
Dem Du seine Sündenlast  
Liebreich abgenommen hast.

Dir will ich mich denn ergeben,  
Gott, mein Gott, verlass mich nicht!  
Lass mich heilig vor Dir leben,  
Treu sein meiner ganzen Pflicht!  
Keine schnöde Lust der Sünden  
Soll mich ferner überwinden.  
Nimm du dich nur meiner an,  
Dass ich standhaft bleiben kann.

---



**Hüttenfest.****24.**

Wir denken heute tiefgerührt,  
Wie Du mit treuer Vaterhand  
Die Ahnen einstens hast geführt  
Durch Wüstensand und Sonnenbrand.

Und unter Deiner Hut geschaart,  
Sie fanden selbst im Sturme Ruh;  
Du schütztest ihre Pilgerfahrt  
Und führtest sie der Heimath zu.

Wie damals warst Du stets mit mir —  
Und ward zur Wüste mir die Welt,  
Ich blickte flehend auf zu Dir,  
Da fand ich Schutz in Deinem Zelt.

Wer ist wie Du, ein Führer treu,  
Ein Hort in Noth und in Gefahr,  
Dess' Huld sich zeigt ewig neu,  
Der Schutz mir ist und immer war!

**25.**

Wenn Wüstengluth  
Und Drachenwuth  
Und tausend Schrecken droh'n,  
Wo Gott Dich führt  
Folg' unbeirrt,  
Vertrau', o Erdensohn.

Es lebt ein Hort,  
Dess mächtig Wort  
Die Schrecken all bezähmt;  
O harr' auf ihn  
Mit Kindessinn,  
Da wirst Du nicht beschämt.

In Oeden wild  
War er mein Schild,  
Mein Vater mild und treu;  
Hat mir gebaut  
Die Hütte traut  
In grauser Wüstenei.

Ob Zelt, Palast  
Mir dien' zur Rast,  
Von ihm ist meine Frist;  
Und höchste Lust  
Ist's meiner Brust:  
Dass er mein Führer ist.

## 26.

Ich bin auf Erden hier,  
Mein Gott, ein Gast bei Dir;  
Nicht bleibend ist mein Zelt  
In dieser Niederwelt;  
Es führet himmelan  
Die ird'sche Lebensbahn.

Wenn sie vergangen ist  
Die kurze Hüttenfrist,  
Zieht Schlussfest mir heran,  
Dann geht es himmelan;  
Ich ziehe scheidend aus  
Und kehr' in's ew'ge Haus.



## 28.

Lobsinget Gott und lasst uns ihn erheben!  
Sein ist die Macht, die Herrlichkeit;  
Er lebt, er wirkt, er schafft der Welten Leben,  
Erhaben über Raum und Zeit.

Lobsinget Gott, nur er allein regieret,  
Und nichts kommt seiner Einheit gleich.  
Nur Einer ist's, der alle Welten führet  
Im grossen, weiten Schöpfungsreich.

Lobsinget Gott! Er lenket die Geschicke  
Der Menschen und der Länder all;  
Und blüht die Heimath uns im Glücke,  
Dann ist es seiner Gnaden Strahl.

Lobsinget Gott! Er ist der Schöpfung König;  
Sie zeugt von seiner Majestät,  
Und was nur ist, das ist ihm unterthänig;  
Ihm töne Danklied und Gebet.  
Hallelujah.

---

## 'Hanukkah.

## 29.

Herr, die Kämpfer Deiner Fahn'  
Strahlen in des Sieges Licht;  
Führt durch Nacht auch ihre Bahn,  
Sie erbeben, wanken nicht.

Wilder Feinde mächt'ger Schwarm  
Drang einst auf die Fahne ein;  
Häuflein Jakob's, schwach und arm,  
Wirst du nicht zur Beute sein? —

Helden auf! und auf zur Schlacht  
Für die Fahn', die Sieg verheisst;  
Nicht durch Zahl und nicht durch Macht  
Sieg verleiht des Herrn Geist!

Und durchwallt von hehrer Gluth  
Stritt sie kühn, die schwache Schaar,  
Bis durch treuen Glaubensmuth  
Uns're Fahn' gerettet war.

Dieser Fahne folgen wir  
Treu in Nacht und Freudenlicht;  
Sieg verheisst uns Dein Panier,  
Herr, wir beben, wanken nicht!

### 30.

Nun glänzen rings von Lichterschein  
Die Tempel Juda's, gross und klein,  
Die Häuser und die Herzen;  
Der Makkabäer Heldenmacht  
Erglüht noch heut' voll Siegespracht  
Im Strahl der Weihekerzen!

Von einer Zeit voll Glück und Sieg  
Nach Menschenwahn und Völkerkrieg  
Erzählt der Kerzen Schimmer;  
So lasst uns auf die Lichter schau'n  
Am Weihefest und Gott vertrau'n;  
Er schläft, er schlummert nimmer!

O dankt und preist! Die alte Zeit  
Voll Nacht und Wahn und Menschenleid,  
Sie ist verweht, zerstoben;  
So lasst uns heut' aus tiefster Brust  
Für uns'rer Tage Licht und Lust  
*Den Herrn der Welten loben!*

Der Gott, der unser höchstes Gut  
Vor Syrern und Tyrannenwuth  
Geschützt in alten Tagen,  
Er gab uns Helden immerdar,  
Wie jene Makkabäerschaar  
Den schweren Kampf zu wagen.

Das Licht ist Juda's Schmuck und Kraft;  
Mit Gott, ihr Brüder, wirkt und schafft,  
Die Wahrheit zu entschleiern!  
Ja, Tag für Tag sei *mchr* erhellt  
Durch euch das Haus, durch euch die Welt!  
So lasst uns feiern, feiern!

M. K.

**31.**

Lasst uns halten an dem Glauben,  
Lasst uns fest sein in dem Herrn!  
Niemand soll das Licht uns rauben,  
Niemand uns'rer Lehre Stern!

Wie die ersten Helden gingen,  
Wollen wir auch uns're Bahn  
Muthig geh'n, und freudig singen:  
„Herr, Du nimmst Dich unsrer an!“

Ja, auf treuen Vaterarmen  
Trägst Du uns durch diese Zeit,  
Deine Gnade, Dein Erbarmen  
Krönt uns auch in Ewigkeit.

B. G.

**Purim.****32.**

Der Geschichte Blätter rauschen,  
Was erzählen sie uns heut'?  
Lasset andachtsvoll uns lauschen  
Auf die Kund' aus alter Zeit.

Wie vor vielen, vielen Jahren  
In dem fernen Perserland  
Aus den drohenden Gefahren  
Uns befreite Gottes Hand.

Böses hat der Feind gesonnen  
In des Hasses wilder Gluth;  
Schlau hat er das Netz gesponnen  
Für die Opfer seiner Wuth.

Doch im Himmel thront ein Richter,  
Der da ahndet jede Schuld,  
Er vernichtet den Vernichter,  
Schützt die Schwachen stets in Huld.

Er ist's, der uns aufgerichtet,  
Als uns tief gebeugt das Leid;  
Gott hat uns die Nacht gelichtet,  
Unser Licht in Ewigkeit!

---

## Zions-Lied.

## 33.

Mein Gott, ich preise Dich mit Zittern,  
Verehere bebend Deine Macht;  
Du ziehst heran in Ungewittern  
Und zeigst Dich in Blitzespracht;  
Doch Segen nur  
Folgt Deiner Spur.  
Gelobt sei Gottes Herrlichkeit  
In heller und in trüber Zeit!

In Flammen stiegst Du segnend nieder  
Den Ahnen einst auf Sinai's Höh';  
In Flammen sahen sie Dich wieder,  
Als Zions Lust ward Zions Weh;  
Da weint' ihr Herz  
In herbem Schmerz:  
Gelobt sei Gottes Herrlichkeit  
In heller und in trüber Zeit.

Vorüber ist des Sturmes Wüthen, —  
O Herr, wie weise ist Dein Rath!  
Die Erde füllet sich mit Blüthen  
Von Zions heil'ger Glaubenssaat;  
Ich trag' Dein Wort  
Von Ort zu Ort  
Und diene Deiner Herrlichkeit  
In heller und in trüber Zeit.

---



**Predigt-Lieder.**

Vor der Predigt.

**34.**

In tiefer Andacht beugen wir,  
Allheiliger, uns jetzt vor Dir,  
Dein theures Wort zu hören!  
Lasst unsre Herzen fromm und rein,  
Lass uns're Sinne willig sein  
Für Deine weisen Lehren.

**35.**

Segne heute unser Streben,  
Zu erkennen Dich, o Hort,  
Dass geläutert unser Leben  
Werde durch Dein Gnadenwort.  
Lass uns suchen, lass uns finden  
Deiner Lehre hohen Geist.  
Deinen Willen uns ergründen,  
Der den Weg zum Heile weist.

**36.**

Wie helle Frühlingspracht  
Erblich Dein Wort mir neu,  
Durch Deiner Lehre Macht  
Wird meine Seele frei.  
O lass mich *sie* versteh'n,  
Die jedes Joch zerbricht,  
Dass ich mag aufrecht geh'n,  
Geführt von Deinem Licht.

**37.**

Gelobt seist Du, o Herr der Welt,  
Der Du in Lieb' uns hast bestellt,  
Zu künden treu dem Menschegeist',  
Was Deiner Weisheit Wort verheisst.  
Mein geistig Streben ist mein Ruhm,  
Erkenntniss ist mein Priesterthum,  
O sende Licht und Weisheit mir,  
Dass ich Dir diene für und für.

**38.**

O Seele, lenke heut'  
Vom Irdischen dich ab,  
Und greife nach dem Stab,  
Den Gottes Lehre beut.  
Es rollt dahin die Zeit  
Und Alles, Alles geht —  
Nur Gottes Wort besteht  
Und führt zur Ewigkeit.

**39.**

In Demuth will ich lauschen jetzt,  
Was mir Dein Wort befiehlt, o Herr;  
Ich hab' es oft und arg verletzt,  
Das beugt die Seel' mir tief und schwer.  
O sende mir in Sündennacht  
Dein Licht, mein Gott, so mild und rein,  
Durch Deines Wortes Gnadenmacht  
Lass mich ein neues Wesen sein.

## 40.

Du hast in uns'rer Mitte  
Gebaut für immerdar  
Die heil'ge Friedenshütte,  
Die Lehre licht und wahr.  
Die kann nicht untergehen,  
So lang die Welt besteht;  
O lass uns wohlverstehen  
Den Geist, der in ihr weht.

## 41.

Nach der Predigt.

Dank Dir Vater in den Höhen,  
Dass ich Dein Gesetz erkannt;  
In dem Worte Deiner Lehre  
Gabst Du mir der Liebe Pfand.  
Heilig will ich sie bewahren  
Wie des Auges reinen Stern;  
Nicht in Freuden,  
Nicht in Leiden  
Bleib' sie meinem Herzen fern.

## 42.

Selig, wen Dein Wort erquicket,  
Gott, wer Dein Gesetz bewahrt!  
Selig, wen Dein Licht erleuchtet  
Auf des Lebens Pilgerfahrt!  
Andern und sich selbst zum Segen,  
Wallt er freudig seinen Lauf,  
Und den Müden  
Nimmt Dein Frieden  
*Einst* zu ew'gen Wonnen auf.

**43.**

Wie Regen mild die Flur erquickt,  
So hat uns, Herr, Dein Wort beglückt,  
Belebt der Tugend Saaten; —  
Lass reifen uns die süsse Frucht,  
Ein Herz, das Deine Nähe sucht  
Durch edle, fromme Thaten.

**44.**

Dir danken wir, o Gnadenhort,  
Für Deiner Wahrheit köstlich Wort,  
Zu uns'rem Heil gegeben;  
Wie lieblich ist der Lehre Steg!  
Durch stillen Frieden führt ihr Weg  
Zu ewig Licht und Leben.

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## Eröffnungs- und Schluss-Hymnen.

## 45.

(Aus dem Hebr. nach Salomo Gambirol.)

Des Morgens, auch des Abends,  
 Steh' ich vor Dir, mein Hort,  
 Mein Herz Dir zu erschliessen,  
 Und sprech' Gebeteswort.  
 Da steh' ich zagend, bange;  
 Ich weiss, Dein Auge dringt  
 In meiner Brust Geheimstes,  
 Ehe noch das Wort erklingt.

Was ist auch des Gedankens,  
 Was ist des Wortes Kraft,  
 So mächtig er emporsteigt,  
 So mühsam es auch schafft?  
 Doch Dir gefällt's, wenn dankend  
 Des Menschen Lied Dich preist;  
 So schall' es herrlich und fröhlich,  
 So lang' in mir Dein Geist.

A. G.

## 46.

Ein Gott ist und keiner mehr!  
 Ihn bekennet Israel.  
 Aller Welten grosses Heer  
 Floss aus *einem* Lebensquell!  
 Einen Schöpfer hat das All:  
 Dieser dunkle Erdenball  
 Und die lichte Sonnenflur —  
 Einen Gott hat die Natur.

*Einen* Schöpfer haben wir!  
Ihn allein, ihn bet' ich an.  
*Einen* Vater für und für,  
*Einen* giebt's, der helfen kann.  
Was das Leben mir auch beut,  
Süsse Wonne, herbes Leid —  
Alles kommt auf sein Geheiss,  
Kommt von ihm, der Alles weiss.

Gott, so geb' ich ganz mich hin  
Deiner Leitung, Deinem Rath,  
Liebe Dich mit Herz und Sinn,  
Lenke Du nur meinen Pfad!  
Sende Freude, sende Noth,  
In dem Leben, in dem Tod —  
Dich nur, aller Wesen Quell,  
Dich verehret Israel.

## 47.

(Aus dem Hebräischen des Judah Halevi.)

O Gott! Wo find' ich Dich?  
Der tief verhüllt, erhaben wohnt!  
Und wo nicht find' ich Dich? —  
Der überall im Glanze thront.

Er, den mein Herz verkündet,  
Der Erde Grenzen hat er aufgebaut.  
Den Nahen fest verbündet,  
Den Fernen treu vertraut.

Du wohnst in Himmelssphären,  
Du thronst im Aetherlicht,  
Gebenedeit von Deinen Heeren,  
Ihr höchstes Lob erreicht Dich nicht.

Wie? unter Erdensöhnen  
Weilt Gott? — So kühner Glaube,  
Wie ziemt so stolzes Wähnen  
Dem, der entstammt dem Staube?

Doch Deine heilige Nähe  
Thront, wo Dein Lob erschallt.  
Der Chor der Himmelshöhe  
Singt Deine Allgewalt.

M. S.

**48.**

In den Stunden der Noth.

In den Stunden der Noth,  
Wenn Verderben Dir droht,  
Da bebt deine Seele und schauert.  
Sie denkt voller Qual  
Ihrer Schuld ohne Zahl;  
Sie trauert!

In den Stunden der Noth,  
Wenn der Schmerzen Gebot  
Die Blicke wendet gen Oben,  
Da willst du so gern  
Dein Leben dem Herrn  
Geloben.

Solcher Stunden der Noth  
Gedenk' bis zum Tod;  
Und was du gelobt und ersonnen  
In Leid und in Schmerz,  
Erprobe dein Herz  
In Wonnen!

I. M. W.

## 49.

Gottvertrauen.

Was Gott thut, das ist wohlgethan!  
O süßer Trost der Herzen!  
Du hebst zum Glück uns himmeln,  
Zum Glück aus Leid und Schmerzen.  
Verzage nicht auf Dornenbahn!  
Was Gott thut, das ist wohlgethan!

Ein Stern verklärt des Lebens Fluth,  
Ob sich die Wogen thürmen:  
Vertrau' auf Gott mit frohem Muth!  
So bangst du nie trotz Stürmen!  
Zu zagen matt, wär' Sklavenwahn;  
Was Gott thut, das ist wohlgethan!

Und wenn du meinst, dass bald dir bricht  
Dein Herz vor Leid und Kummer,  
Da weckt der Trost, so fromm, so schlicht  
Dein Glück dir auf vom Schlummer;  
Und gläubig blickst du himmeln;  
Was Gott thut, das ist wohlgethan!

M. K.

## 50.

Psalm 23.

Der Herr ist unser Hirt,  
Und wir sind seine Heerde;  
Zur Waide gab er uns  
Die wundervolle Erde.  
Und dürstet wo ein Herz:  
Er weis't es an die Quelle;  
Es findet Labung dort  
An Gott geweihter Stelle.



Durch Todesnacht und Grau'n  
Wir unerschrocken gehen,  
Sein Scepter schützt uns —  
Wer darf ihm widerstehen?  
Sein Arm verschafft uns Sieg,  
Bereitet Freudenfeste;  
Sein Schutz verlässt uns nie;  
Er schaffet stets das Beste.

So folgen Freud' und Lust  
Uns nach auf allen Wegen;  
Es wächst, wohin wir schau'n,  
Des Himmels reicher Segen.  
Er schmückt das Leben uns  
Zu seines Namens Ruhme,  
Bis einst wir ewig ruh'n  
In seinem Heiligthume.

H. G.

**51.**

Es jauchzen die Heere  
Der himmlischen Schaaren,  
Es brausen die Meere,  
Dem Gotte, dem wahren.

Ihm tönen die Lieder  
Der Sänger der Lüfte,  
Sein Auge schaut nieder,  
Belebet die Gräfte.

Belebet die Fluren,  
Die Keime und Triebe,  
Verwischet die Spuren  
Des Todes mit Liebe.

Beseligt die Herzen  
Die liebend ihm schlagen,  
Verscheuchet die Schmerzen,  
Erhöret die Klagen.

O, jauchzet ihr Heere  
Der himmlischen Schaaren,  
O brauset ihr Meere  
Dem Gotte, dem wahren.

I. M. W.

## 52.

Psalm 100.

Jauchzet dem Herrn  
Von Nah und Fern,  
Dienet Ihm mit Freudenhall,  
Nahet Ihm mit Jubelschall!  
Wisset, dass Er  
Ist unser Herr,  
Der uns schuf, und Ihm sind wir  
Volk und Heerde für und für.  
Tretet mit Dank  
Und Lobgesang  
Ein in Gottes Heiligthum,  
Preiset Seines Namens Ruhm;  
Denn Er, der Herr,  
Ist gütig sehr,  
Seine Gnad' ist ewig neu,  
Immer waltet seine Treu.

## 53.

Herr der Welt, er hat regiert,  
Vor der Zeiten Anbeginn:  
Seit die Schöpfung ward vollführt,  
Wandelt sie nach seinem Sinn.

Wenn das All in Nichts vergeht,  
Seine Allmacht bleibt allein;  
Wie er war in Majestät,  
Ist und wird er ewig sein.

Anfang, End' ist in ihm nicht;  
Sein ist Macht und Herrlichkeit;  
Er ist der Erlösung Licht,  
Fels und Schutz in Prüfungszeit!

Wenn mein Mund ihn flehend preist,  
Ist er Heil mir, Strahl des Lichts.  
Ihm befehl' ich Leib und Geist, —  
Gott mit mir, ich fürchte nichts!

## 54.

Psalm 93.

Der Herr ist König, Hoheit legt er an:  
In Allmacht hat der Herr sich angethan —  
Da steht die Welt, sie wanket nicht;  
Hoch thronest Du im ew'gen Licht!  
Es erheben die Ströme, o Herr,  
Es erheben die Ström' ihr Getös,  
Es erheben die Ströme ihr Brausen!  
Doch über der Ströme Getös  
Rauscht mächtig das wogende Meer:

Allmächtig im Himmel ist Gott!  
Dein Zeugniss bleibet alle Zeit,  
Dein Haus erstrahlt in Heiligkeit,  
Du, Herr, bist Gott in Ewigkeit.

**55.**

Psalm 150.

Lobet Gott in seinem Heiligthume,  
Lobet ihn in seiner Himmelsburg,  
Lobet ihn in seiner Allmacht Fülle,  
Lobet seiner Gröss' Unendlichkeit.  
Lobet ihn schmett'rend mit Posauenschalle;  
Lobet ihn mit Harf' und Zitherklang;  
Lobet ihn mit Paukenschlag und Reigen;  
Lobet ihn mit süßem Flötenton;  
Lobet ihn mit lieblichem Geläute;  
Lobet ihn mit hellem Zymbelschall.  
Alles, was da lebet, lobe Gott!  
Hallelujah.

**56.**

Psalm 36, 8—11.

Wie kostbar ist es, Vater, mir,  
Dass ich mich bergen darf bei Dir.  
Gelabt von Deines Hauses Mahl,  
Erquickt vom Freudenstromes Strahl,  
So scheide ich von da.  
O Quell, aus dem mein Leben fleusst!  
Erleuchte Du mir stets den Geist,  
Dass werth ich bleibe Deiner Huld;  
Bewahre mir das Herz vor Schuld,  
Und bleib' mir immer nah'. Amen.

Von frommer Andacht froh erquickt,  
Fühlt sich mein Herz so hoch beglückt;  
O Dank Dir für den Segen!  
Wie Dich mein Wort gepriesen hat,  
So preise draussen Dich die That  
Auf allen meinen Wegen! Amen.

**57.**

Du hast Dich mir bewährt,  
Mein Vater und mein Hort!  
Mir ward so viel gewährt,  
An diesem heil'gen Ort.

Ich fand des Friedens Lust,  
Der Geist ward mir erhellt;  
Ich tret' mit reiner Brust  
Hinaus in Deine Welt.

O, lass mich draussen auch  
Besiegeln durch die That,  
Was hier mein Flehenshauch  
Dir zugeschworen hat.

Dann wird mir nie getrübt  
Mein heller Freudenschein;  
Wer Dich, o Vater, liebt,  
Muss immer glücklich sein.

---

**Seelenfeier.**

Am siebenten Pessachtag und Schemini-Azereth.

*(Chor: eines der folgenden Lieder.)*

## I.

Zum Land der Ruhe und der Stille,  
O schwing dich betend auf, mein Geist!  
Wo einst dir wird des Friedens Fülle,  
Wenn dieses Lebens Faden reisst.

Wo nach des Lebens schweren Mühen  
Dem müden Pilger Ruhe winkt,  
Wo aufersteht zu neuem Blühen,  
Was hier auf Erden welkend sinkt.

Die wir hienieden herzlich lieben,  
Sie bleiben eine Weile blos, —  
Doch haben wir sie ewig' drüben,  
Denn Ewigkeit ist unser Loos.

## II.

Der Erdensohn und seine Pracht,  
Sie schwinden beide wie ein Traum;  
Was hat das Leben ihm gebracht?  
Er lässt es schon, noch kennt er's kaum!

Er lässt es schon, noch kennt er's kaum,  
Was nützt ihm sein Erdenlauf?  
Und schläft er einst im dunkeln Raum,  
Nicht Wunsch, nicht Sehnen weckt ihn auf.

Nicht Wunsch, nicht Sehnen weckt ihn auf,  
Ein tiefer Schlaf und lange Nacht —  
Also beendet er den Lauf;  
Was hat das Leben ihm gebracht?

Was hat das Leben ihm gebracht? —  
O blick hinauf zum Sternenzelt:  
Des Erdenlebens dunkle Nacht,  
Sie bringt das Licht der bessern Welt!

## III.

Seele, was betrübst du dich!  
Was ist dir so bang in mir!  
Fühlst du nicht des Vaters Nähe,  
Der uns all' im Herzen trägt?  
Lebt kein Gott dir in der Höhe,  
Der da liebet, wenn er schlägt?  
Aufwärts schau!  
Gott vertrau!  
Seele, was betrübst du dich!  
Himmelwärts  
Heb' das Herz:  
Jede Thräne, die da fällt,  
Zählt der Lenker seiner Welt.

Seele, was betrübst du dich!  
Was ist dir so bang in mir!  
Riss der Tod dir von dem Herzen  
Heissgeliebte Wesen ab?  
Sahest du sie unter Schmerzen  
Sinken in das frühe Grab?  
Angst und Noth  
Bannt der Tod.  
Seele sei getrost im Herrn!  
Weine nicht,  
Denn im Licht  
Wandelt die verklärte Schaar  
Selig, selig immerdar.

---

*Rabbiner.*

Allmächtiger Gott, Gebieter über Leben und Tod! Hoch unter allen Deinen irdischen Geschöpfen ragt der Mensch hervor; ihn allein hast Du in Deinem Ebenbilde geschaffen und mit Macht begabt, über Deiner Hände Werk zu gebieten. In ihm hast Du den göttlichen Funken der Vernunft entzündet, auf dass er Dich erkenne und in all seinem Thun Deiner unerreichbaren Vollkommenheit nachstrebe. So hast Du ihn in Deiner Göttlichkeit am nächsten gestellt und mit Ehr' und Würde ihn gekrönt.

Doch hat Deine Allweisheit auch ihm, gleich allem übrigen Lebenden, ein bestimmtes Maas des Daseins angewiesen; seinem Erdenleben ist eine Grenze gesetzt, die er auch nicht um eine Spanne überschreiten kann. Er schaltet über Deine Erde und doch ist er nur Fremdling und Pilger darauf, weiss nicht, wie lange er darauf weilt, wann der Tag kommt, der seine Pilgerfahrt beschliesst. Vom Augenblicke seiner Geburt wandelt er unaufhaltsam dem Tode entgegen und wie seine Stunde schlägt, sinkt er dahin in's Grab. Da schützt nicht Macht, nicht Reichthum und nicht Weisheit: im Augenblicke der letzten Entscheidung wird alle Herrlichkeit vom Leibe genommen und ihm bleibt nur der enge, dunkle Raum für seine letzte Ruhestätte. Im Schoosse der Erde ruhen alle Geschlechter der Vergangenheit, dort ruhen unsere heimgegangenen Theuren,



und auch uns umschliesset einst, wenn unsere Zeit gekommen ist, das stumme Grab.

Ernst und vernehmlich mahnt uns die Stimme des Todes, dass wir auch inmitten des Lebens seiner nicht vergessen; dass wir, eingedenk des Ziels, das uns gesetzt ist, die Spanne der Zeit wohl benutzen, die uns zugemessen wird und dass wir jede Stunde unseres Lebens so verwenden, als ob sie die letzte sein könnte.

Es mahnt uns diese Stimme, o Gott, allein sie schreckt uns nicht. Ist auch kurz unser Leben auf Erden, so ist es doch lang genug, um uns Deine Allweisheit, Deine unendliche Vaterhuld erkennen zu lassen. Nein, es kann nicht sein, dass ein Augenblick all den Segen vernichte, den Du in Liebe auf Dein Dir geweihtes Geschöpf gelegt hast; es kann nicht sein, dass die Hand des Todes die Gottes Ebenbildlichkeit an uns zerstöre, dass der Boden verschlinge und auslösche den Himmelsfunken, den Du in uns entzündet hast. nein, ein Wesen, das sich auf Erden schon über den Staub erheben, in der Zeitlichkeit schon an Ewigkeit denken und auf Ewigkeit hoffen kann, ein solches Wesen kann nie und nimmer zu Grunde gehen! Du, o Vater, hast die unerschütterliche Zuversicht in unsere Seele gepflanzt, dass uns der Tod nicht zur Vernichtung, nicht zum Untergange führt, sondern zu einem neuen, zu einem höheren Leben.

Aus den Tiefen unseres Gemüths tönt uns die freudige Botschaft zu: Wohlbegründet ist deine Hoffnung auf eine selige Zu-

kunft, der Tod hat nicht Macht über den Geist! Nur die Hülle kehret zum Staube zurück aus dem sie geworden, die Seele aber ringet sich empor zum ewigen Dasein in der Nähe des Herrn. Die Stunde der Auflösung nimmt dem *Leibe* alle Herrlichkeit, in unge-trübtem Glanze aber lässt sie die Herrlichkeit des *Geistes* aufstrahlen; und lassen wir auf Erden irdische Güter zurück, dort erwarten uns die Güter, die nie vergehen!

Wohl greift der Schmerz gewaltig ein in unsere Seele, wenn diejenigen, die uns theuer sind, durch den Tod von unsrer Seite genommen werden, und wenn wir scheiden müssen von denen, die unseres Lebens Stütze, die unseres Lebens Freude waren; aber die Thränen, die wir ihrem Gedächtnisse weihen, sind keineswegs eine Klage gegen Dein ewig weises und gerechtes Walten, sie sind vielmehr die treue Besiegelung unseres unverbrüchlichen Glaubens an Unsterblichkeit und Seligkeit; diese Thränen sind der sehn-suchtsvolle Gruss des Geistes an den Geist; das traute Liebeswort der Seele an die Seele; sie sind das innige Gebet aus des Herzens Tiefen emporgesendet zu Dir, Allvater, dass Du unseren theuren Verewigten, die nun in Deiner Nähe weilen, all die erhabenen Hoff-nungen in Erfüllung gehen lassest, deren Keim schon hienieden in unsrer Seele lebt, deren herrliche Frucht aber die Ewigkeit bietet.

In solch' heiliger Wehmuth, im tiefen Bewusstsein unseres irdischen Geschicks und unserer himmlischen Bestimmung, gedenken

wir in dieser feierlichen Stunde vor Dir unserer theuren Hingeschiedenen; mögest Du unsere Andacht ihnen und uns zum Segen werden lassen!

Und wenn uns selbst, o Gott, die Stunde des Scheidens naht, wenn der Tod die Bande zerreißt, mit denen wir an dieses Leben gefesselt sind, o, dann führe Du uns mit milder Hand über diese Grenzen zweier Welten, und lass uns in dem Bewusstsein eines gerechten Wandels, ohne Schmerz zurückblicken auf die Welt, die wir verlassen, und in der Gewissheit eines ewigen Lebens freudig eingehen in die Welt der Seligkeit, wohin Du uns rufst, ewiger Erbarmer! Amen.

*Die Gemeinde in stiller Andacht.*

(Für verstorbene Eltern.)

Ich gedenke Dein, o (mein geliebter Vater) (meine geliebte Mutter) in dieser feierlichen Stunde. Nimmer werde ich der Liebe, Sorgfalt und Treue vergessen, mit der Du mich geleitet, so lange Du auf Erden um mich gewesen bist; nimmer der vielen Wohlthaten, die Du mir erzeigt, der elterlichen Treue, die Du mir bewahrt hast bis an Deines Lebens Ende. Du gingst von mir und liessest mich zurück, aber die weisen Lehren, die Du mir gabst, sollen tief eingegraben bleiben in meinem Herzen. Durch reinen Lebenswandel will ich Dein Andenken ehren, so lange mich Gott hienieden lässt; durch frommes Gebet will ich Dein Seelenheil erflehen vom Ewigen. Das ist ja die einzige Liebesspende, die

Dein Kind von dieser Erde aus Dir hinüberreichen kann in die Ewigkeit. O, dass der Allgütige Deine Seele aufnehme in seinen väterlichen Schutz, in den Bund derer, die da ewig leben vor Gott und sich laben am Glanze der göttlichen Herrlichkeit. Und wenn Du niederschaust aus den Höhen der Unendlichkeit, auf mein Thun und auf meinen Wandel, dann möge Dein Wohlgefallen mir Kraft, Dein Segen mir Beistand sein für all mein Beginnen. Mein süßer Trost bleibt die untrügliche Hoffnung, dass ich mit Dir (mein geliebter Vater), (meine geliebte Mutter), einstmal wieder vereint werde in der Welt des ewigen Daseins. Amen.

(Für verstorbene Kinder.)

Dein gedenke ich in dieser heiligen Stunde, (mein theurer Sohn), (meine theure Tochter). Zu früh hat Dich der Herr von meinem Herzen genommen, aber ich ehre seinen allheiligen Willen und lobe in Demuth seinen Namen. Nicht sollte meine Pflege und Sorgfalt Dich weiter führen durch's irdische Leben; meine (Vater-) (Mutter-) Liebe aber, sie begleitet Dich treulich im Leben der Ewigkeit, welches Dir nun geworden; noch bist Du mir ein theurer Besitz, mein treugeliebtes Kind bis zu meinem letzten Hauche! Wie müsste mein wundes Herz bluten über Deinen Verlust, wenn nicht der göttliche Trost mich beruhigte: Du wardst der Liebe irdischer Eltern entrückt, aber Du bist eingegangen zum himmlischen Vater, der da liebt, wie nimmer Menschen lieben

können. Auf Erden kann ich nichts mehr für Dich thun, als Dein Andenken lieben und für Dein Seelenheil beten, und das will ich aus der ganzen Fülle meines (väterlichen) (mütterlichen) Herzens. O! dass der Allgütige Deine Seele aufnehme in seinen väterlichen Schutz, in den Bund derer, die da ewig leben vor Gott und sich laben am Glanze der göttlichen Herrlichkeit. Mein süßer Trost bleibt die untrügliche Hoffnung, dass ich mit Dir, mein geliebtes Kind, einstmals wieder vereint werde in der Welt des ewigen Daseins. Amen.

(Für andere verstorbene Verwandte.)

Dein gedenke ich (mein geliebter Gatte), (meine geliebte Gattin), (mein geliebter Bruder), (meine geliebte Schwester), der (die) Du vor mir eingegangen bist zum ewigen Leben. Dein Gedächtniss wird unauslöschlich fortleben in meinem Gemüth, und fest in meinem Herzen trage ich die Erinnerung an Deine treue Liebe und an all Deine Güte. Meine Seele hängt noch heute an Dir, wie damals, als wir gemeinsam wandelten auf dieser Erde, und mit tiefer Wehmuth sende ich mein inniges Gebet für Dein Seelenheil zu Gott empor. O! dass der Allgütige Deine Seele aufnehme in seinen väterlichen Schutz, in den Bund derer, die da ewig leben vor Gott und sich laben am Glanze der göttlichen Herrlichkeit. Möge Dein unsterblicher Geist in Liebe auf mich niederschauen; und meiner Seele Trost bleibt die untrügliche Hoffnung, dass wir

einstmals wieder vereint werden in der Welt  
des ewigen Daseins. Amen.

*Rabbiner.*

אל מלא רחמים שוכן מרומים המציא מנוחה  
נכונה את נשמות כל הצדיקים וצדקניות שהלכו  
לעולמם ועמהם את (נשמת. . .) (נשמות. . .)  
בעל הרחמים יסתירם בסתר כנפיו לעולמים ויצרור  
בצרור החיים את נשמתם יי הוא נחלתם וינחיו  
על משכבותם בשלום:  
אמן:

Herr des Erbarmens, der Du in den Höhen  
thronst, verleihe selige Ruhe allen Frommen  
und Tugendhaften, die zu Dir eingegangen  
sind; und mit ihnen lass theilhaft werden der  
Seeligkeit die Seelen . . . . . Allerbarmer,  
schirme sie im Schatten Deiner Gnade, nimm  
sie auf in den Bund des ewigen Lebens. Du  
bist ihr Erbe; unendlich sei ihre Seligkeit.

A m e n.

(Chor:)

Die wir hienieden herzlich lieben,  
Sie bleiben eine Weile blos;  
Doch haben wir sie ewig drüben,  
Denn Ewigkeit ist unser Loos.

## *Seelenfeier.*

(Die Gemeinde erhebt sich.)

*Rabbiner und Leidtragende.*

יִתְגַּדֵּל וַיִּתְקַדֵּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ-רַבָּא. בְּעֶלְמָא דִּי-בְרָא  
כְּרַעוּתָהּ. וַיְמַלִּיךְ מַלְכוּתָהּ. בְּחַיִּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיִּי  
דְּכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. בְּעֶנְלָא וּבְזִמְן קָרִיב. וְאָמְרוּ  
אָמֵן:

*Gemeinde.*

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ. לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא:

*Rabbiner und Leidtragende.*

יִתְבָּרַךְ וַיִּשְׁתַּבַּח וַיִּתְפָּאֵר וַיִּתְרוֹמֵם וַיִּתְנַשֵּׂא  
וַיִּתְהַדָּר וַיִּתְעַלֶּה וַיִּתְהַלָּל שְׁמֵהּ דְּקוּדְשָׁא. בְּרִיךְ  
הוּא. לְעֶלְמָא מִן כָּל בְּרַכְתָּא וְשִׁירְתָּא. תְּשַׁבַּחְתָּא  
וְנַחֲמַתָּא. דְּאִמְרִין בְּעֶלְמָא. וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עַל יִשְׂרָאֵל וְעַל צְדִיקָיָא. וְעַל-כָּל-מִן דְּאִתְפָּטַר  
מִן עֶלְמָא הָדִין כְּרַעוּתָהּ דְּאֵלֵּהּא. יְהֵא לְהוֹן שְׁלָמָא  
רַבָּא וְחוֹלְקָא טָבָא לְחַיִּי עֶלְמָא דְּאִתִּי. וְחֻסְדָּא  
וְרַחֲמֵי מִן-קֳדָם מָרָא שְׁמַיָּא וְאַרְעָא. וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן:

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן-שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים. עֲלִינוּ וְעַל-כָּל-  
יִשְׂרָאֵל. וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרוֹמָיו. הוּא יַעֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם עֲלֵינוּ  
וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל. וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן:

*Chor und Gemeinde: Amen.*







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